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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

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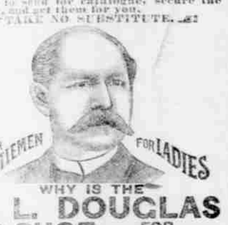

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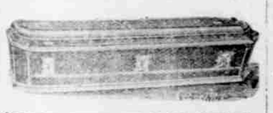

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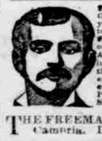

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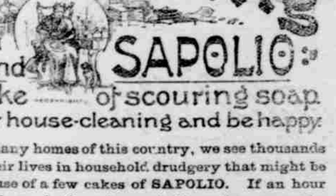

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Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

A SPENDTHRIFT.

He made a strong vow he would rise from the ranks
And not herd with the poor and the commonplace flocks,
So he squandered his earnings on savings banks
And lavished his earnings on stocks,
Threw away all his earnings on stocks.

And every year all the money he made,
He wasted it all in this prodigal way,
In lands and investments or merchantile trade
He spent all his money, they say.
Just wasted his money, they say.

And this prodigal spendthrift grew worse every year,
And all of his fortune did wretchedly waste
On bonds and investments and stocks—it is queer
That a man should develop such taste,
Such crude and deplorable taste.

"A big millionaire, but a very small man",
Said men as they gazed on his funeral pall,
"A man who was built on a mighty mean plan,
A mere millionaire that is all.
Commonplace millionaire, that is all."

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

RIDING AN AVALANCHE.

A Survivor Recounts the Thrilling and Awful Sensations.

There are many and various ways of descending from the summit of a hardly-attained peak. There is only one way of getting up. The steady tramp up the zigzag paths to the hut, the shady way through the pine forest, and the arrival at the *Clubhutte*, are all incidents which come into every mountaineer's experience. The sardine supper or the snowstorm which lasts for two days may not happen to everybody, but there are, at any rate—common to all who climb—the start by lamplight and the consequent use of bad language over broken shins. Such experiences everyone has to go through. Further on, each mountain has its own characteristics. There may be a succession of glorious rock climbs, or a few hours' step-cutting across an ice *couloir*, or over the top of a hard *arete*. In this respect an infinite variety is presented to the climber; but, after all, every peak has to be conquered by steady work with head, foot and arm.

But with regard to the descent, as I have said before, there is a variety of ways. A man may come down with the aid of his rope and his own strong limbs. He may unceremoniously be bundled off his ledge and come down a few thousand feet lower—certainly without a stop, but, to say the least of it, in rather a dilapidated condition. He may, too, find himself obliged to descend with unnecessary velocity by a brute of a stone that detaches itself from above and plunges its way—with him as a companion—into the glacier below. Then there is the hardly less pleasant *maniere de descendre* when he finds the snow through which he is plunging suddenly loosen itself and go rolling and roaring into the depths below, bearing on its crest or in its midst the unhappy people who had put their feet upon its treacherous surface. This last has been my experience, and, though certainly not unique, is uncommon enough for relation.

It was some time ago that I found myself in company with two friends at that pleasant and agreeable mountaineering center—Grindelwald. Surrounded by peaks above us, and equally surrounded by heavily-booted mountaineers, it was small wonder that we soon fell into the prevailing enthusiasm, and were not satisfied until we had engaged our guides and made all arrangements for the ascent of the Wetterhorn—that mountain that is to the mountaineer what Cæsar's Gallic war is to the classic. The weather was bad. There could be no doubt about that. But guides have a vivid imagination, and ours saw in the sky indications of fine weather that, I must confess, none of us could perceive. But it mattered little to us as long as our bearded conductors thought we might make a start. They said that it might "go"—"it" was the mountain, not the weather—and so we went too.

Arrived at the Gleckstein hut, the same weather prevailed. Dark clouds, smart showers every now and again, and in the far distance a flash or two of lightning, did not make us much easier in our minds. I had already, a year before, gained the summit of the Wetterhorn, and so had not the same anxiety and eagerness as my comrades to mount in spite of wind and weather. But the young are proverbially foolish, and at four the next morning we were all off in the highest state of joy and excitement, having made the single proviso that we should not mount by the *couloir*, which in that weather would have been particularly dangerous.

It was uninteresting work, the tramp from the hut to the first snow. Now and again the clouds cleared a way and discovered Grindwald already gay with its flags—for the railway was to be opened that day. But such glimpses were few and far between. Nothing but the black mist and the oozy grass could be seen. Sometimes the leading guide told us to be careful not to kick our shins against projecting rocks, or utter a deep curse at the weather. But we—as obedient as Ulysses' crew—plodded on without a word, and looked in vain for the promised change in the ladened blackness of the mist. But not a rift appeared in the enveloping pall. A continued and monotonous darkness was around us, and when we were roped together we—I speak for ourselves and not our guides, of course—had no more idea of where we were than a benighted Englishman on a Scotch moor.

Our intention had been to "traverse" the mountain and descend on Rosenlani, and so when we came to a kind of ice fall our head guide did not cut very big steps, but simply satisfied himself with providing us with footholds sufficient for the ascent. This work of cutting steps was long. The particles of ice that were flying from the ice ax of the guide were most ingenious in finding their way down our necks and dissolving themselves between our shirts and our skins. As the guide said himself, you must be a mountaineer to really enjoy such little incidents.

When once we were on the top of this slope of ice the guides called a halt and we opened the sacks to eat. I noticed in one of our sacks a stick about two feet in length, and attached to it a huge red flag. On inquiry I found that it was intended to do the double duty of marking the first ascent of the year as well as that of doing honor to the fete in Grindelwald, which was being held that day on the occasion of the opening of the railway. I did not look upon it with friendly eyes. It seemed to me a bad omen.

With the same impenetrable mist around us we packed our sacks and continued our way. Soon we began to hear the roaring of avalanches all around us. I consulted the guides, but they said that the slope up which we had to go was so slight that it was almost impossible to start an avalanche. And I must say that, from my subsequent experience, I should now be of their opinion. Certainly the south wind that was blowing was making the snow very soft, and every now and again small patches would detach themselves and go hissing away for about twenty yards. In fact, so frequent were the noises of avalanches around us and the slipping away of these small patches of snow at our feet that familiarity with them made us—if not contemptuous of them—at least very regardless.

We were plodding on up the slope in single file, and each one was bewailing the monotony of it. Now and again a little excitement was obtained by one of us dropping into a crevasse and being pulled out again as best we could manage it. One of these incidents had just occurred, and we were again on our way, when we heard a crack and a hiss, and without a warning found ourselves rolling and tumbling on the crest of an avalanche. I can only speak of my own feelings at the time. I remember thinking to myself: "Well, we are all done for now," and at the same time I had a bitter feeling of regret for having persisted in our attempt in spite of the bad weather. The first effect of the avalanche was to throw me on my back and to carry me head downwards some twenty yards. Then by a great effort I managed to turn myself round and get on the top of the moving mass. I saw Andreas—the leading guide—but a few feet from me, and I perceived too that he was in great pain, for his face was contorted with agony and he was groaning. I had this view but for a few seconds, for I was once again turned upside down and my head was buried in the snow. I had often heard that in great crises of danger little things remain impressed upon the mind that one would think would not even be noticed. I remember that in the rough and tumble of the avalanche the elastic of my "goggles," or snow spectacles, became undone, and I remember equally well being determined not to lose them. I grasped them tightly and never let go of them during the whole of this ride on and in the avalanche. It is useless, of course, to deny that I was in a most terrible "funk" all the time and heartily wished either for a stoppage or a quick death. All the previous accounts that I had read of avalanche adventures passed through my brain, and I had the horrible remembrance that death generally resulted either from suffocation or from the pressure of the mass when it stopped. I looked forward, therefore, to death in any case, but I hoped and prayed it would come to me by the pressure of the snow rather than by suffocation. But, of course, these thoughts flashed through my head like lightning, and when next I came to the surface I perceived that the mass was slowing up in front, and the death I anticipated seemed to be near at hand. But it was not to be, luckily for me. The mass stopped, as it were, altogether, and there must have been but little pressure. The front guide seemed to suffer a little, for he gave an extra big groan and then all was quiet. As soon as I could extricate my legs from the mass of snow I looked around, and was very thankful and glad to see my companions all above us—all safe and sound, but left in rather a heap by the avalanche. I need hardly say how quickly a run was made to the brandy bottle, and how we refreshed ourselves and drew fresh courage from it. Nor did we delay. Gathering up our things, we fairly rushed down the rest of the snow slope, the guide throwing away with a deep German curse the flag and stick he had brought up to commemorate the first ascent of the Wetterhorn. We came down the ice-fall in double quick time, expecting it to be swept every moment by another avalanche. Once in safety away from the snow, we burst into words, and each recounted his own experiences in his first and—it is to be hoped—his last ride with an avalanche. —Pall Mall Budget.

ROTHSCHILD IN DISGUISE.

How the Passengers Were Rebuked and One Man Gained Fame.

"I was the lion of the day once in my life," said Sam Davis the other night, as he sat with Judge Beatty and a party of friends at the Palace hotel, San Francisco. "I was on my way from Ogden to San Francisco in the days when the porter had the run of the sleeping cars, and we had a lot of eastern tourists aboard. My berth was near the rear, and when the porter reached me he was mad. The largest tip he had received was a nickel, and in some cases he had been given one and two-cent pieces. I had paid for one night, and when he approached me I said:

"'By the way, are you the man who blacked my boots?'

"'Yes, boss.'

"'That was a nice job, and here is three dollars for you.'

"When he had passed on a Maine man slipped over cautiously and asked me confidentially if that was the usual tip.

"'Tip!' I exclaimed; 'no, sir, I was simply paying for services rendered.'

"The fact was I had simply paid for my berth, and had given the porter nothing. As a result the information spread through the car and the porter reaped a harvest. A few moments later I strolled into the smoking room and the porter said: 'That was a good rebuke you administered, boss. It shan't cost you a cent to get to 'Frisco. I'll just tell 'em you're one of the Rothschilds traveling in disguise.'

"The word was passed and in a few minutes I was famous. Every attention was shown me, and when I reached here I was burdened with all sorts of invitations."

French Ingenuity.

An ingenious advertising dodge is to be found in Paris. Small-pointed paper bags, something like those grocers twist up, have been noticed on the pavements. These, when opened, have been found to be handbills, which would never have attracted any notice unless curiosity had prompted somebody to look and see whether there could be anything in these old screws of papers.

AVILION.

"I am going a long way
To the Island valley Avilion,
Where falls not hail, or rain, or any snow;
Where I will heal me of my grievous wound."
—Morte d' Arthur.

We seek that island of the blest,
Where all things breathe of perfect rest.
Pearl of the ocean's mysteries,
Far, far from here, 'neath summer skies,
Amid unsounded seas it lies,
Deep in the golden gleaming west.

There never blast of hunter's horn
Along the shadowy glens is borne;
There never echoing war-note swells,
But lilies droop their shining bells
In silent fields and dewy dells,
Where slow streams murmur night and morn.

There never care the slumberer frets,
The soul its weight of woe forgets;
Deep is the couch the mosses spread,
Fit for a weary monarch's bed;
The pillow for King Arthur's head
Is all of clustered violets.

Low is the surf upon the shore,
Soft the cloud-shadow's drifting o'er.
Here, storms across life's ocean blow
And billows toss us to and fro;
Ah, thither, thither let us go,
And find repose forevermore.

Where golden-hearted sunsets dream
On slumbrous pool and gilding stream;
Where grass is lush and winds are low,
And shadows flicker to and fro,
And all the cares we used to know
Like youth's forgotten fancies seem.

Nay, sail you east or sail you west,
The isle shall never greet your quest;
For only heroes, overwrought
With mighty toils, are thither brought,
And find the boon of rest unsought—
God's last and greatest boon of rest.

A spell the fairy isle doth bind,
That those who seek it shall not find.
Then spread the canvas to the breeze
And steer, forgetting dreams of ease,
Right onward through the unknown seas;
Some day in pause of wave and wind.

After long stress of storm and gale,
By sun light clear or moonlight pale,
At morn or eve, 'neath unknown skies,
We yet shall see before our eyes
The isle's enchanted shores arise,
And drop the anchor, furl the sail.
—Alice Stone Blackwell, in N. O. Times-Democrat.

TINY SKILLED WORKERS.

Marvelous Accomplishments of Some Spiders.

Though Not Attractive in Appearance They Command Admiration for Their Almost Incredible Achievements—Fairy-Like Facts.

The best known mechanics of the insect world are the bees and ants, wasps and hornets, all of which are very skillful in cooperative house building; but it is only of late that people have begun to look at the spiders and to find out that, ugly as they are, and unlovable and selfish even among themselves, they are wonderfully skillful little workmen in several trades. How many more trades a longer observation will discover we cannot guess, but already it is known that there are masons, tent builders, balloon and diving-bell makers, and waterproof-silk manufacturers, besides the common web-weavers which we all know.

The mason spider, unfortunately for some other insects, does not earn his living by his trade, although no one can deny that he is a "skilled laborer." But he does not devote himself entirely to his useful calling; in fact, he makes it subservient to his better liked, if less innocent occupation, that of a highway robber.

Like any other bandit the mason spider finds it necessary for his safety to spend much of his time in hiding; so he excavates for himself a cave, not very wide but from one to two feet in length, sometimes running downward in a more or less slanting direction, and sometimes on a level. As he is luxurious in his tastes—like many another highwayman—nothing less will please him than silken-hangings for his retreat. Like nearly all others of his family, he is by nature a silk-spinner, and it is with silk of his own spinning and weaving that he so beautifully lines the entire length of his cave.

After the silken hangings are finished to his satisfaction, he proceeds to a labor which requires all his skill, both as a mason and a silk weaver, and that is the trap door which is to close and hide his retreat.

For this purpose he first spins a web exactly covering the mouth of the cave, but attached to it only on one side. Over this web, which though so very fine is also very strong, he places an extremely thin layer of earth; then over this he weaves another web, and again puts on a layer of earth, and so on, layer after layer of alternate silken web and earth, cementing all together with a strong cement of his own preparing, until the door is thick and firm enough to answer his purpose. Of course the part of the web which is attached to the side of the cave forms the hinge to the door. In most cases the spider leaves open the door to his retreat when he is out of it, only shutting it when he seeks safety within, and opening it easily by pushing it up from the inside when he wishes to get out.

But there are some of these cunning workmen who wish to secure their caves from possible capture while they are absent; so these extend the silken layers of the lid on the hinge side in such a way as to form a sort of handle or lever, just above the hinge. Having done this they can let the door or lid fall shut after they have passed through, and when they wish to reenter they have only to press back upon the lever, thus opening the door. As the outside layer of this door is of earth, the robber-mason-spider's concealment is complete, for the most practiced eye can hardly, by the most diligent search, discover the door so ingeniously made. This curious spider is found in several places, but his habits have been observed chiefly on the Island of Zante, in the Mediterranean sea.

The tent-building spider is called by naturalists *Clotho Durandii*. To form the fairy-like tent in which it lives and raises its young, it first weaves a tiny, silken sheet with seven or eight sides, which form so many angles, to which are attached the slender silken ropes which hold the tent to the surface of the ground. So fine are the silken sheets that several of them, laid closely upon each other, are required to make the tent strong enough to resist the rain and protect those under the shelter of the tent. As the spider must protect its young from other enemies than the weather it has cunningly contrived that the different layers of the tent shall form a labyrinth through which it alone can find its way. To do this it fastens together some of the sheets on one side and some on others, so that having entered by the outermost opening it has to travel as many times from side to side as there are layers to the tent before it can reach the tidy little apartment where its young are kept safely dry and warm. The more effectually to conceal the tent from possible enemies, the outside layer is carefully discolored with mud, so that it may resemble the color of the surrounding soil, but the interior is beautifully clean, soft and white.

Another spider, the maker of waterproof goods, is a corsair, and of course needs a ship to sail about in; and, equally of course, considering its nature, it prefers to get its ship by stealing. So, having determined to enter upon its piratical career, it looks about to find the cast-off shell of a water snail. Having found one of suitable size it enters and immediately begins to prepare a door of varnished silk, which is perfectly waterproof. Behind this door, effectually protected from the water, our cunning corsair lives and floats about, waiting for his prey. Like all other corsairs, he sails under false colors. It is to deceive his victims until they have no time to make their escape that he passes himself off as an innocent water snail. All spiders are said to dislike a wetting nearly or quite as much as cats are known to do, yet there are other spiders, besides the corsair waterproof silk maker, which habitually live in or under the water. All such spiders are, of course, skillful in the manufacture of the varnished silk, which enables them to live under water without injury.

One such spider, called by naturalists the *Argyroneta* from two Greek words signifying silver and spun, lives in stagnant water, on the surface of which it swims about with perfect ease, keeping its abdomen inclosed in a little globe of varnished silk, which shines like silver; and, being filled with air, acts as a life preserver, keeping its wearer from sinking.

The female of this spider constructs for itself a sort of diving-bell, in which it can live all winter beneath the water. This diving-bell—an oval-shaped cocoon of varnished silk, well filled with air, is anchored securely by multitudes of strong but very slender silken cables to the surrounding plants. In it its maker lies in wait for prey, or deposits and jealously guards her cocoon of eggs, or shuts herself up during the winter.

Still another spider is a skillful paper maker, and Dr. Livingston found many specimens of it living in central Africa, where it makes its nests of small sheets of thin, gray paper, resembling that of which hornet and wasps build their nests, pasted so closely to the walls of the natives' huts as to almost escape observation.

The balloon-making spider has attracted great admiration from the skill with which he spins, weaves and inflates a tiny balloon underneath which it remains in safety, while the breezes waft it away.

Another little air traveler is able to make long aerial voyages without the aid of either wings or balloons. It is known as the Gossamer spider, and great multitudes of them have been found on ships fully sixty miles from land. The Gossamer is only about one-tenth of an inch in length and of a dusky red color. Upon first coming in contact with the rigging of a ship it always seems to be attached to only a single thread, but in a few moments is surrounded by a mesh of floating web, which appears to be produced simply by the entanglement of the one long single thread.

When the Gossamer is on land and wishes to sail off through the air it rawls upon some little eminence, elevates its abdomen, sends forth a single thread and immediately the slightest breath of air bears it away at a line on level, or nearly so, with the height from which it started. Mr. Charles Darwin, who tells us about this spider, says that he thought he could perceive that before sending forth the floating thread the spider connected its legs together by other delicate threads; but if this he was not quite sure. If this observation be correct it may be that the delicate threads uniting to the spider's very light body may form a sort of parachute and aid it in its flight.

Another tiny spider while placed on the top of a post shot forth from its spinners four or five threads, each about a yard in length. These threads glittering in the sunshine, looked like separated and waving rays of light, on which it soared away as if on wings. "Its supply of silk," says Mr. Darwin, "seemed inexhaustible."

This might probably be said of most spiders. A very keen and accurate observer has told me that he once traced what seemed to be a single continuous thread of spider's web extending from a point on the shore of the Hudson river near Cold Spring to another point on the opposite shore near the West Point landing, at the height of about a yard above the water. My informant was in a rowboat at about five o'clock of a very still June morning, and rowed his boat quietly beside the thread of web for the whole distance. This is another fact to prove the immense productiveness of the little spinners in proportion to their own size.—Helen E. Smith, in N. Y. Independent.

The "Wicked Bible."

Among the curiosities of literature possessed by one of the big libraries of New York city, after a long search, is the edition of the Scriptures, published in several small volumes, known as the "Wicked Bible." There are two sets of books to which this title applies. One was published in England in 1631 and the other in Germany about a century later. Their peculiarity consists of the omission of the word "not" in the Seventh Commandment. Both editions are perfect in other respects. The history of Bible printing shows that the types have played many wild freaks with the text, but never anything equal to this. The "Wicked Bibles" are accordingly very highly prized by collectors.

Money 292 Years Ago

A good illustration of the change in the purchasing power of money is given by the following entry in the public record office of London: "June 26, 1599. License to Peregrine Bertie, youngest son of Lord Willoughby, of Eresby, to travel for three years with his tutor, two servants and two horses and sixty pounds in money." Nowadays a young gentleman with such a retinue would hardly be able to travel thirty days instead of three years on three hundred dollars in money.

SOME DAY.

When the purple shadows hover
In the twilight gray and still,
And the wing of night is resting
Softly on the distant hill;
When the bells of sunset chiming
Echo with eternal calm,
Like the last grand chord harmonious
Of life's closing evening realm,
Then the toil-worn millions sleep.

When the hush of sleeping myriads
Rhymes with the sound of spheres,
And the trend of passing moments
Marks the end of weary years;
When the solemn tide is ebbing
Softly from the pebbly shore,
And the ships go out of harbor
To come back again no more,
Then we cease to sigh or weep.

When some day we weigh life's anchor,
Slowly drift out on the tide,
Death our pilot, and our haven
Over on the other side;
When the white mists leave the waters
And we hear the signal bell,
When the morning dawns before us,
Where no midnight ever fell,
Then, be owed, all will be well.

—Maude Meredith, in America.

AN ARAB MARTYR.

Horrible Death of an Apostate Mohametan.

For His Unwavering Christian Faith, His Persecutors Cast Him Alive in the Center of a Block of Beton.

The other day, as I was listening to some old familiar words which have been sounding now for eighteen hundred years and more, my mind traveled back to a fort in Algiers, the Fort des Vingtquatre Heures, made of huge blocks, which for three hundred years remained immovable and silent. But in 1853 a martyrdom which some people looked upon as an idle tale, others as a superstitious legend, was brought to light, and the very stones themselves, with undeniable witness, revealed the pathetic figure of the Arab martyr, Geronimo. Just three hundred and forty-seven years ago a little Arab baby was taken prisoner by some Spanish soldiers, and brought to Oran to be offered up for sale as a slave. The good vicar general, Juan Caro, bought him and took him to his own house to educate him, and he baptized him under the name of Geronimo. When the child was eight years old a few Arab slaves made their escape from Oran, and believing they were doing the boy a kindness they took him with them; so for some years he lived with his people as a Mohametan. But the holy faith which Juan Caro had planted in the child's heart had taken such firm root that his relations could not tear it out. He remained with them till he was twenty-five, and then he took a step which he knew no Arab could forgive, and which, if he should be recaptured, would lead him with certainty to suffering or death. He fled from his home and returned to the vicar general, and, telling him of the dangers of his flight, he said, simply: "It is because I wish to live henceforth in the faith of the divine Saviour."

Juan Caro was so delighted that he received the young Arab like a lost child, and Geronimo, on his side, could not show his benefactor love and gratitude enough. He soon entered the Spanish guard as a paid soldier, and he performed such brave deeds that he attained very high military honors. But the height of his joy and ambition was gained when he heard that the vicar general gave his consent and approval to a marriage between him and a young Arab girl (also a convert) with whom he had fallen in love. For ten years nothing but happiness shone on his life—he won the respect and confidence of all around him, he was Juan Caro's right hand, and his wife was as a daughter to his adopted father. No shadows seemed to cross their path; no troubles seemed drawing near them.

But one bright May day in 1509 news came to Oran that a small Arab encampment had been noticed a short distance off. The rumor did not seem of importance; a handful of Spaniards could easily manage the Arabs; at least, so Geronimo must have imagined, for he only took nine soldiers and manned a little boat, intending to land on the coast, where the Arabs had assembled. They rowed out of the safe harbor with the sun shining on them, and sailed along the blue sea past the coral fishery of Mers-el-Kebir, never dreaming of danger, when suddenly two Moorish brigantines, which had been lying secretly in wait for them, chased them and ran them down. The nine soldiers escaped, but Geronimo, who was too marked a man, was seized upon at once and carried off to Euldj Ali, the Calabrian renegade. A great cry spread like wild fire among the Arabs throughout Algeria that the apostate was captured; that he, the traitor, who had abandoned his own people, denied his own faith, was lying a prisoner in the fortress, the "Bagno." The Moors, who knew his history, made a solemn vow that they would restore him to his old religion; so they began by sending Marabouts to convert him with arguments and fair promises. But they returned discomfited to Euldj Ali, their fine words had availed nothing; the apostate remained immovable.

A fresh treatment was next tried; he was loaded with chains, and treated with the utmost cruelty, and when he was faint with torture and scarcely able to speak, the Marabouts stood around him, offering him liberty, power, honor, riches. But no offer made him deny his faith, no longing for freedom made him forswear for one single moment his religion. Once, after some most horrible threat, he raised his poor suffering head, and with a voice so weak it could scarcely be heard, he said: "They think they will make me a Mohametan; but that they shall never do, even if they kill me." For four months Euldj Ali gloated over the daily torture he was inflicting on Geronimo; but at last the very sameness of his cruelty palled upon him, and he was determined to invent a new and more hideous revenge for the "apostate's obstinacy." One morning the idea came to him; he was examining the works of a fort by the gate of Bab-el-Oued, when he saw a block of beton standing by the great stones. This block was a mold in the shape of the immense stones, filled with a kind of concrete; when the concrete was sufficiently hardened, the wall was to be built with it. Here was the height of torture! Here was the most exquisitely painful death man might devise! The dog of a slave should be laid in a similar mold; the liquid plaster should be poured over him; he should be built alive into the wall; the renegade should be turned into very stone! But as Arabs never act hastily, the Pacha deliberated more carefully whether this really could be the most brutal death he could conceive; and then, believing there was no more effectual means of barbarity, he called to a Navarrese mason, who was also a Christian slave. "Michel," he said: "you see this empty mold of beton; for the present leave it; I have a mind to make beton of that dog of Oran who refuses to come back to the faith of Islam." Poor Maître Michel had to obey, but he finished his dreadful work with a sad heart. As soon as he entered the "Bagno" (for he also was a prisoner) he found out Geronimo and told him Euldj Ali's command. Geronimo heard the command in perfect silence, and then very calmly he answered: "God's holy will be done. Let not those miserable men think they will frighten me out of the faith of Christ by the idea of this cruel death. May my blessed Saviour only pardon me my sins, and preserve me my soul!"

The whole of that night this brave young Arab spent in prayer and preparation for the death tortures which he knew were awaiting him. Must not the memories of his high military honors and fame, the kindness of Juan Caro, the love of his fair young wife, have flashed through his overstrung mind like some beautiful, glittering dream? Was nothing left? Nothing real? Nothing but death—death so ghastly in its fearful savagery that the very life beyond seemed hidden away? Ah! it was not too late even now. The sentence could still be recalled, and greater earthly power than Geronimo had ever had was yet within his reach! Every line in that martyr's face, as he stood before his plaster cast, told what his cry must have been then: to us silently how his cry for strength was answered. Between two and three o'clock the next morning a guard summoned him to the Pacha's presence. There he stood, a suffering, patient prisoner in chains, before a great multitude of Turks and Arabs in all their gorgeous magnificence. Then he was dragged by a hooting crowd, striking him and beating him, to the gate Bab-el-Oued, where he again stood before the Pacha in the midst of his pompous retinue. Euldj Ali then addressed him slowly and clearly; he pointed out every detail of the fearful death; he showed him the block of beton, and every torture of such a death was carefully explained. Then he ended his speech with: "Dog! you refuse to return to the faith of Islam?" "I am a Christian, and a Christian I will die," was the noble Arab's answer. "As you will," replied the Pacha. "Then here, pointing to the beton, "shall you be buried alive." "Do your will. Thou shalt not make me abandon my faith," were Geronimo's last words. The Pacha raised his hand, some soldiers stepped forward, they removed the chain from the prisoner's leg, they bound his hands behind his back, they crossed his legs and tied them; then they took him up and laid him with his face downward into the mold. Plaster was poured over him, a renegado, a renegade Spaniard, was hung to show what a fervent Mohametan he was, jumped on Geronimo's body and broke his ribs. This act pleased Euldj Ali so much that others followed his example. For twenty-four hour Geronimo lay bleeding, suffering, dying in that block of beton; the jeers and oaths of his enemies must have been ringing in his ears, the African sun in its intense power must have poured upon his aching head; but brave, faithful and unmurmuring, this noble Arab lay there till the weary day and night were over, and another morning broke upon that beautiful Algerian land. But in the land above, we believe the gates of the kingdom of heaven were thrown open, and Geronimo, bearing the palm in his hand, was admitted into the noble army of martyrs.

For three hundred years this story was handed from one generation to another, till some people treated it as a romance; but thirty-eight years ago when alterations were being made, and the wall had to be taken down, the workmen came upon a strange hollow place and some human bones. The governor, remembering this story, directed plaster of paris to be thrown into the mold, and very soon the life-size figure of Geronimo appeared, proclaiming the truth of the martyrdom. The cast is now kept in the museum at Algiers; it shows a slight figure, a face with the veins all raised, a poor mouth closed with a patient, determined expression; the hands are tied, the legs are swollen; even the very broken ribs are lying there. Three hundred years of history holding its peace; and lo! the very stones, as it were, cry out, and the

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - DECEMBER 4, 1891.

SENATOR QUAY'S political friends in this state are preparing, it is said, to elect delegates to the National Convention in opposition to the renomination of President Harrison.

HIRAM CHASE, a full blooded Indian of the Omana tribe, has been admitted to practice in the Federal Court of Omaha. Mr. Chase is the first Indian ever admitted to the practice of law in Nebraska.

DURING the first seven months of the present year 149,707 emigrants went from Great Britian to the United States. A percentage of these were foreigners, principally Swedes and north Germans, who embarked at Liverpool.

JAMES G. WYMAN, mayor of Allegheny, was arrested Saturday night, charged with embezzling funds of the city. He gave bail in the sum of $2,000 for a hearing next Friday. Four informations were made against him. The total amount of the alleged embezzlement is $8,000.

THE firm of Field, Wishers & Co., of New York, bankers and brokers, were last week caught by the "corn squeeze," and made an assignment. The failure is attributed to the advance in the price of corn in New York and at Chicago. Cornering grain is a dangerous business.

THE *Scientific American*, published by the great patent agency firm of Munn & Co, New York, is the most practically useful publication of its kind in the country. Indeed, it occupies a field distinctively its own. Not alone for the machinist, manufacturer, or scientist, but it is a journal for popular perusal and study. It is the standard authority on scientific and mechanical subjects. It is placed at a very low rate of subscription, $3 per annum, which places it within the reach of all.

DR. WALLER, superintendent of public instruction, on Tuesday gave out the advance sheets of his forthcoming annual report. He states that the total number of pupils in the public schools of the state is 969,506, an increase of 4,062. There are 22,884 schools, an increase of 432. He directs attention to an error in the United States census bulletin in which it was stated that the increase of the attendance in Pennsylvania during the last decade was 1.59 per cent.. He favors an increase of salaries of teachers and the restricting by statute of the number of provisional certificates.

THE latest returns received by the department of agriculture from county agents show the yield of potatoes per acre this year will be the largest for a period of ten years. For the entire country the yield will average ninety-four bushel to each acre devoted to the cultivation of this vegetable, and in some of the States the average will be 100 bushels to the acre. Exceptional yields of 120 to 125 bushels are reported in few of the states, and some phenomenal return of acreage in July showed an increase over last year's breadth, and in connection with the present return of yield, would indicate a crop of nearly 100,000,000 bushels, the largest ever grown in this country.

GOVERNOR PATTISON on Saturday appointed Christopher E. Heydrick, of Venango county, to succeed the late Associate Justice Clark on the Supreme Bench. Mr. Heydrick will serve until January, 1893.

Christopher Heydrick is a leading lawyer of large and intricate practice in the oil region counties of Venango, Warren, Crawford and Erie. He is a member of the Venango county Bar, a resident of Franklin, and has been in active practice for a period of thirty years. As a citizen he has been ever foremost in public enterprises and progress. He has been so strongly pressed for Attorney General by the Governor's oil region friends that Mr. Pattison embraced the present opportunity to please them.

THE great public benefactor, "Landbill" Allen, ended his days in the Franklin county O., infirmary on Saturday after suffering one week from paralysis. Mr. Allen was born in Windom, Conn., May 23, 1810. He entered the journalistic arena, running the *Rhode Islander* He married Zena Weaver, and sold his paper and went to Columbus in 1829. He edited the *Ohio State Journal* and the Cincinnati *Gazette* for a number of years. Having the "Homestead" idea, that of giving 160 acres of land to every man who would guarantee to settle on it in the west, he spent $60,000 introducing his plans. Sickness came on the old benefactor and little by little his property passed out of his possession, being sold for taxes, leaving him at last penniless in his advanced years.

THE selection of Mr. Heydrick, of Venango county, says the Philadelphia *Record*, to fill the vacancy on the bench of the Supreme Court occasioned by the death of Judge Clark was doubtless induced in some measure by a desire to secure a representation in the court of highest jurisdiction conforming to the distribution of population and the claims of locality. These, to our mind, are considerations of inferior moment measured against capacity, experience and integrity. But there is no doubt of Mr. Heydrick's fitness. This will be better understood by his brethern of the bar than by the general public. For years past he has maintained a high reputation in his own locality. He is in the prime of life and health, and can flatter himself with the good fortune that has enabled him to carry off the prize from a field full of able and experienced lawyers.

It may well be believed, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, that President Harrison doesn't like the shape things are assuming in regard to Blaine's candidacy for the Presidency. What had merely been a matter of rumor and speculation is taking too definite a form to be pleasant.

It seems to have been the impression of Mr. Harrison that the person to whom he was kind enough to give the first place in his Cabinet would not be so ungrateful as to want to supplant him. He appears to have entertained an ingenuous confidence in the gratitude of the subordinate whom he so far indulged as to allow him to ventilate his free trade reciprocity vagaries in direct conflict with the extreme tariff policy of his administration. But he is beginning to discover that he didn't understand Mr. Blaine's peculiarities, and to realize that he has been the victim of misplaced confidence.

It is no wonder, therefore, that to a friend who plumply asked him whether indications pointed to his having the Secretary of State as his competitor for the Presidential nomination, Mr. Harrison spoke feelingly on the subject, and evinced mingled disappointment and resentment towards the Secretary. The President's acuteness of perception in any matter in which his own importance is concerned is not of the first order, but even a duller man than he could long ago have seen the game that Slippery Jim was playing; but now that it has dawned upon him he is shocked at the disregard for the proprieties in a member of his Cabinet being a candidate for the Presidential succession against his chief.

The embarrassment in which Mr. Harrison finds himself in the positive knowledge that Blaine will compete with him for the place he occupies, cannot but be amusing to disinterested onlookers. He has been directing all the purposes of his administration to his own re-election. For this he has done his full part in maintaining a monopoly tariff whose beneficiaries would gratefully contribute the boodle necessary for the next campaign. For this he made every exertion to bring the elections under the control of the bayonet, and for this he made a swing of unusual extent around the country for the express purpose of affecting the voters with the strongest probability that his nefarious design will be successful. Was there ever a chief more ungratefully served by a subordinate? Was propriety ever more flagrantly disregarded?.

THERE is weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth, says the *Bellefonte Watchman*, among the Republican leaders of New York. They could stand the election of a Democratic Governor and the piling up of a Democratic majority of 45,000, but when it was announced in Albany, on Tuesday last, that both the Senate and House would be in the control of the Democrats it was too much for one time, and the despair that settled down upon them is said to be past realization. If ever any set of men were knocked completely out it is the New York Republican leaders. For years they have maintained power through the opeartions of a most iniquitous apportionment of the state, both congressional and legislative. With a clear Democratic majority in the state of at least 25,000, they could elect nineteen of the thirty-four congressmen, and an overwhelming majority of both the House and the Senate. Secure in these, they could prevent a fair apportionment being made, as well as dictate most of the appointments of the Governor by refusing to confirm those that did not suit them.

They realize that the loss of the two branches of the Legislature, as well as the Governor, means a new apportionment that will give them only what they are entitled to—representation in congressional, senatorial and legislative districts in proportion to their vote, and that this means that they will have neither Senate or House for years to come, and with this state of affairs comes the political annihilation of those who have led the Republican party for years and profited by as villainous a gerrymander as that which disgraces our own state. A new apportionment in New York means a majority of Democratic congressmen from that state, a Democratic Senate and a Democratic House in 1891, and a Democratic United States Senator to succeed Hiscock.

REPRESENTATIVE C. BEN JOHNSON, of Wilkesbarre, has written an open letter to ex-Senator Wallace urging him to be a candidate for the legislature in the interest of ballot reform, as the ex-Senator recently intimated he would likely be. including his letter Mr. Johnson says: "Because I regard you, as I believe you, are generally regarded, the best-equipped man in the state to lead in a move to effect this great reform, this letter was written. And it is forwarded thus publicly in the hope and belief that it will be followed by such general and hearty and open applause of your willingness to again take up the burdens of public life in this connection, as will make you, though nominally 'the member from Clearfield,' in reality the representative of the ballot reform sentiment of the whole state."

RUSSIA has prohibited the exportation of wheat from that country. It is believed that the stocks of grain will be sufficient for the population of that country until the next harvest. This prohibition of the export from Russia will give to the United States the markets of Europe for our large surplus of wheat and corn.

CHAIRMAN KERR, of the Democratic State Committee, has called the Executive Committee of that body to meet in Washington to-day (Thursdry) evening, in order to fix a date for filling the vacancy on the National Committee caused by the death of William L. Scott.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. November, 28 1891. How much longer is the Blaine-Harrison farce to be kept on the boards? Mr. Blaine's friends on the Republican National Committee as well as those who were here during the week with the delegations from various cities, are telling everybody that Mr. Blaine is to be the candidate of his party next year. Mr. Harrison is a mild-mannered, cold-blooded sort of a man, but this committee and delegate business was a little more than he could patiently stand, so when the committee, after finally adjourning, called at the White House in a body, its members met with a reception colder than Raum's patent refrigator could ever produce. Mr. Harrison was offended, and he took special care to impress that fact upon the committee. But the committee did not seem to care much for as its members left the White House on their way over to the State department, one of them remarked loud enough to be heard by all, "who is this man, Harrison, anyway?" Mr. Blaine received the committee in his most cordial manner, and made himself so pleasant that they remained in his office nearly an hour, and when they left they nearly paralyzed the staid and dignified employes of the State department by giving three cheers and a tiger for Blaine.

Maj. McKinley also has the Blaine fever. He took advantage of his stay in the city this week to call on Mr. Blaine and to let him understand that he was willing to take the second place on the ticket with him but with nobody else. Mr. Blaine is said to have been very demonstrative at this meeting with McKinley, in the way of placing his arm around his shoulder, etc., but he took particular care not to commit himself in favor of McKinley for an associate on the ticket. This sort of thing can have but one ending——Mr. Blaine must retire from the Cabinet, unless Mr. Harrison will withdraw his claims for a renomination. A bet was made last night in a prominent hotel that Mr. Blaine would resign before Jan. 10.

$100,000 is big money to pay for a political convention, but that is said to represent the price paid by Minneapolis for the advertising she will get out of the holding of the Republican National Convention there next June, and that amount, which is to be paid to Boss Clarkson's committee, does not include the price paid for the votes of two committeemen and the incidental expenses of the delegation here.

Much interest is already expressed in the meeting of the Democratic National Executive Committee, which will be held here December 8, to fix a time for the meeting of the full committee to select the time and place for holding the next National Convention, Washington, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Minneapolis, New York and Detroit are already in the field.

The first applicant for a loan under the Farmers' Alliance-sub-treasury scheme made his appearance at the Treasury Department this week. He was from Harford Co. Maryland, and was not very positive what he wanted, further than that he wanted as much money as the $18 cash, which he said he had, would pay the interest on, and he told the clerk in the Fourth Auditor's office, to whom the application was made, that his farm would be security for the principal of the loan. He was very much disappointed when told that Uncle Sam was at present himself a borrower instead of a lender.

If the statements made by California and New York Republicans to the National Committee of that party be accepted, and there are good reasons for believing that they stated the situation just as it appeared to them, there is little chance for the electoral votes of either of those states being cast for the Republican nominee next year. And according to the same sources of information it will require herculean efforts on the part of the party managers to keep the northwest in line, notwithstanding the holding of the convention at Minneapolis. These statements are but confirmatory of Democratic information, with the single exception of California. Although it had long ago been determined by the Democratic leaders to make a hard fight for that state, it was done more on general principles than because of any specific knowledge of a change in the sentiments of the people toward the Republican high tariff. That the northwest, the great agricultural section, is slowly but surely adopting Democratic ideas on the tariff, is as certain as that the sun rises in the east and sets in the west, and if there is no mistake made by the party leaders a majority of the states in that section will become, in time, as reliably Democratic as Texas.

Representative Bynum, since his withdrawal, has been working hard for Mills, whose friends now claim 90 votes, Mr. Crisp's managers say that he has 114 votes, but others say that he has not over 85. The other candidates give no figures. Only ten days left to settle it.

M.

Recovered the Treasure.

DENVER, Dec. 1.—Tom McCoy, Frank and John Price, "Peg Leg" Eldridge, Will Perry and Jim Curtis, the gang that held up the Rio Grande express train near Texas Creek two months ago, never stood a better chance of going to the penitentiary for life than they do tonight. The men were captured one at a time and were "dead game," refusing to give up a single word of information, although put to torture in the sweat-box more than once. When Perry, the last one taken, was brought in he weakened and told the officers everything, going into details about the robbery, and how the gang, being hard pressed by the United States marshals, had planted the booty at the head of Brush creek. The money and plunder were found by the officers just where Perry told them and are worth $6,000.

West Virginia Patriarch.

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., November 30.—Isaiah Carpenter, who has so many times been reported dead, is still living in Preston county, and claims to be 149 years of age. He has a family record showing he was born in London county, Va., in 1742. He was well acquainted with Washington, Boone, Kenton and other early settlers, and was a teamster in General Braddock's army. His eldest son, who died 15 years ago, was 100 years of age at the time of his death. Carpenter has a daughter now residing in Maine who is 80 years of age.

The Leaders' Opinions of it.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 30.—There can be no doubt that there is a growing dissatisfaction among public men of both parties with the present method of electing the President and Vice President. As yet it seems to be confined to the highest class of public men.

The propositions for a change which have been offered in former Congresses, and will doubiless be brought forward in the Fifty-second Congress, emanate from theorists. The most prominent proposition, which will probably be renewed at the next session, provides for adding an amendment to the Constitution making the President and the Vice President to be voted for directly by the people without the interposition of electors. The great argument for it, apart from its simplicity, is the claim that it will prevent corruption and dickering. But the fact that this requires an amendment to the Constitution makes it improbable that it will be enacted. And the same thing is true of all the other propositions made to Congress on this subject, for they all require the amendment of the Constitution, and this cannot be had. Consequently in the discussion of this matter among public men, all argument proceeds on what the States ought to do under the power given them in the first section of the second article of the Constitution to "apoint in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct," the electors who shall proceed, under the twelfth amendment, to vote for President and Vice President.

Unfortunately this has become a partisan question since Michigan gave a new word to political slang by "Michiganizing" her electoral vote.

So high a man as ex-Postmaster General Don Dickinson approves, and so high a man as Senator McMillan condemns, the plan of electing electors by districts. A distinguished Western Republican said: "I think, and so do many other Republicans, that the Michigan plan is an improvement, even if it does hurt us in Michigan. I would like to see it tried in New York and elsewhere. I think it is the better plan, but I cannot propose such a law."

This is illustrative of the position of the average public man at the present time. It is noteworthy that few of either party favor any attempt to return to the practice of electing electors by Legislatures.

It is felt that the party which thus seeks to get away from the people would pay dearly for a temporary success.

Apaches on the Warpath.

WILCOX, Ariz., November 30.—The Apaches are on the warpath and have committed several depredations. One man has been killed and another wounded and the settlers are arming to protect themselves. Major William Downing, who lives about thirty miles south of this place, rode in great haste Thursday night and reported that one of his men had been murdered by a war party of Indians, who disappeared soon after the killing and cannot be found. The name of the dead man is H. B. Daniels, of Ontario, Canada, an ex-soldier and about 35 years old.

The following telegram has been received from Fort Bowie: Major Downing was shot at from ambush this evening while riding in his buggy, but not injured. This was within a mile of the Major's residence. Robbery was the object of the murderers. It is the season when the redskins become uneasy, and a dispatch says it would be well for all citizens to look to their arms before more lives are taken. Bowie is eighteen miles from the scene of the killing. The military is taking every precaution to defend the settlers. The Indian hostiles are moving south.

Two Hundred and Seventy Lives Lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 30.—A private dispatch from Manzanillo, Mex., gives pretty good proof that the big Tahiti and the 270 Gilbert Islanders on board, who were under contract of the coffee plantations of San Benito, Mex., have been lost at sea. The brig touched at Drake's bay, near San Francisco, in September last, and though the islanders were seen to be virtually slaves, no attention was taken to stop the traffic.

The American steamer Roseville arrived at Manzanillo on Friday from Islapa and her captain reported that the Roseville passed the wreck of the Tahiti eleven miles southwest of Lizard Point. She was floating bottom up, with rudder gone and ballast shifted.

The steamer stopped and sent a boat off to examine the wreck, but not a living thing was found, and the position of the brig prevented any search of her interior. The brig's yawl was still by her, but two small boats were gone. This gives little hope that any lives were saved.

A Fatal Foolish Wager.

AKRON, Nov. 28.—A novel wager was made Thanksgiving evening by two men in a crowd gathered in Butzum, a little hamlet seven miles north of this city. William Noble in a spirit of banter, offered to bet with John Springer the oysters for the party that he could sit longer on a rail fence than Springer. The wager was accepted and the two men were soon sitting on the rail of a fence near the store. All night they sat there, their friends encouraging them with hot coffee, food and additional clothing.

Toward morning it began to rain hard and rain continued to fall nearly all day yesterday, but neither of the sitters gave up. Just before 12 o'clock last night Springer, who weighs probably 200, succumbed to the strain and fell from the fence. Both men were carried home, and both are now ill from the exposure, Springer has small chances of recovery.

No One Could Help.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Mrs. Edward Lyon, the wife of an elevated railway employe, went to the basement of her home to-day to thaw out a frozen water pipe. While thus engaged the woman's clothing took fire and she ran screaming up stairs to the second floor, and rushed through the window to the fire escape balcony, where she shrieked wildy for help, the strong wind fanning the flames which blazed madly about, causing a great crowd to collect in the street below. No one could aid the woman, and in plain view of 500 horrified people she was burned to death.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Pittsburg's water supply contains so much oil that much sickness is said to be caused by it.

—An Albuqnerque, N. M., miner placed a stick of dynamite in his mouth and blew his head off.

—The world's fair will cost $21,000,000. Of this, $16,000,000 must be expended before one dollar of revenue comes in.

—For cutting off one of her legs the Reading City Passenger Railway Company has paid Lizzie Barre, a school girl, $4,000.

—The Pennsylvania railroad is about to lay four tracks all the way from Philadelphia to Pittsburg to accommodate the immense traffic.

—He never read the newspapers, and as result Jonathan Clayworth, Warrington township, Berks county, was bunceed out of $1,000 on Sunday.

—There have been sent into North Dakota 188 threshing machines and 9,000 men by the St. Paul Jobbers' Union, and yet one-fourth of the wheat is unthreshed.

—In a spirit of revenge, James T. McKibben, a prominent Illinois Alliance man, it is charged, has burned many farmers' buildings near Centralia, that state, and is under arrest.

—Farmer Genesco Burke, of Roscommon, Iowa, has a pippin grown on his farm which he vows won't go into peck measure. Of all the apple records this seems to be the greatest to date.

—Miss McEwen, who was shot by a negro last October, while on an excursion train on the Louisville & Nashville, and was permanently injured, obtained a verdict for $18,000 damages against the railroad company.

—A span of a bridge on the Great Northern Railway extension, at Kalishell, Mont., fell on Monday, taking down with it 15 men. Five men were killed and the other ten injured. Some of the injured may die. The fall was 150 feet.

—At a special meeting of the city council of Omaha on Saturday night three of the members got into a quarrel and pounded each other until the spectators had to separate them. Blood was drawn from two of the combatants.

—Afraid to put their money in banks, Isaac Simmons and wife, an aged couple residing near Tranquility, Ohio, were bound hand and foot a few nights ago and robbed of $3,000, their savings of a lifetime. Three masked men committed the outrage.

—Mrs. Mary McVeagh, the Braddock woman who has lived 148 days without eating one morsel of solid food, died on Monday. She has been suffering with a cancer in her mouth, and has lived all this time on buttermilk, wine and laudnum. She was 68 years of age.

—A plot of seven desperate prisoners was unearthed by the officials of the Western penitentiary on Sunday. They sought a road to freedom by digging a tunnel about three feet in diameter from under the floor of the mat packing house, which is the only wooden building inside the walls.

—The government has been carrying on a series of experiments with smokeless powder, but so far they have not proved a thorough success. It has been necessary to use a little fulminating powder and this leaves a grayish smoke. As soon as this is obviated the government will go to work on the new powder. The laboratory will be established near Philadelphia.

—A telegram from Talequah, Indian Territory, says: There is a well-founded rumor that the commissioners appointed by the United States and the Cherokee nation have come to an agreement and the trade for the Cherokee strip has been made subject to the approval of the Cherokee legislature. The price to be paid is said to be $8,500,000, or $1.40 per acre. In addition, the United States commissioners agree to all points asked for by the Cherokees.

—The kidnapping of the baby son of Banker D. T. Beals, of Kansas City, and his subsequent return upon the payment of a ransom of $5,000 after $20,000 had been demanded, from him, has been the sensation of the hour. The people are now indignant, and threaten to lynch Lizzie Smith, alias King, the abductress, and her paramour, Albert King, because Banker Beals refuses to identify or prosecute them. The father is so delighted at the return of his child, safe and sound, that he proposes to keep the promise made to the agent of the abductors, not to hand them over to the police.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from.....50c. up.
Team Bridles, from.....$1 50 up.
Lap Dusters, from.....90c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from.....$6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from.....$10.00 up.

Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr12'91

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Harrison Kinkead, Esq., late of the borough of Ebensburg, in the county of Cambria, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. A. KINKEAD,
FERGUS C. LLOYD.
Administrators of H. Kinkead, Esq., deceased.
Ebensburg, Pa., November 6th, 1891.3t.

FARM FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.

JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1891.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'8-9

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

——DEALERS IN——

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Fall and Winter !

I have just received a large stock of

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.

The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.

P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.

J. D. LUCAS,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS.

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

ta -90-ly

ANDREW FOSTER,

247 and 249 Main Street, Johnstown.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

CLOAKS FOR FALL & WINTER

at Lowest Possible Prices. Fit, Style and Workmanship Guaranteed.

OUR MUFFS

OF ALL GRADES CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE LATEST STYLES IN

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS.

A FULL LINE OF CARPETS AND CURTAINS.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP

Are showing some Handsome Styles in

LIGHT :: OVERCOATS

IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT

$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Duff's Mercantile College

Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and women for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. [Sep18.2m] P. DUFF & SONS.

READ THE FREEMAN

B. & B.

SPECIAL SALE

this week in

Dress Goods Departments

of 100 pieces of 38 inch, ALL WOOL TWEEDS, about a dozen colors,

45 Cents.

Large line 38 inch ALL WOOL PLAIDS, neat plaids in all colors,

37 1-2 Cents,

down from 50 cents to close this lot.

27 inch

Rough and Tumble Cheviots,

37 1-2 Cents.

Rain or service affects them but little. Brown, tan, gray mixtures.

56 inch

Australian Wool

CLOTH FACED SUITINGS

in large variety of neat checks and plaids. Quiet colorings,

90 Cents

a yard, that are unquestionably the greatest DRESS GOODS BARGAIN of the year.

Six yards for full suit.

These stores are making unusual preparations in every department for

Holiday Trade,

offering bargains that will be more deserving than ever of your patronage.

Special facilities for filling all orders by mail.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest being certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transaction shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

JUST RECEIVED!

——A LARGE LOT——

Boots & Shoes

——BOUGHT AT——

Sheriff's Sale!

——FROM THE STOCK OF——

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

LILLY BANKING : CO.,

LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and will be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.
Lilly, Penna

TRIAL LIST.

List of causes set down for trial at a court to be held in Ebensburg on Monday, December 14th, 1891.

Wynn.....vs. Taylor, Son & Co.
Glasgow.....vs. Watt.
Graham.....vs. Schrath.
Bostet.....vs. Heaton et al.
Gracey.....vs. Reade.
Liberty.....vs. Overdorff.
Irvin.....vs. Gill.
Irvin.....vs. Katrof.
Black & Glunt.....vs. Troxell.
Scheffauer.....vs. Morrisville and Cambria Iron Borough Water Company.

Westmoreland & Cam. Nat. Gas Co.....vs. Herald printing Co.
Graham.....vs. K. of G. Eagle.
Shaffer & Sch.....vs. Heaton et al.
Oaks.....vs. [illegible] et al.
Brown & Kimmell.....vs. Condon.
Barnes et al.....vs. Carroll.
Lamport.....vs. Ingold.
Pittsburg Title Co.....vs. Kropp.
Edwards & Co.....vs. Trees et al.
Strauss, Rothsch'd & Co.....vs. Coad, admr.
Ryan's exrs.....vs. Coad et al.
First National Bank Pittsburg.....vs. Johnstown Limber Co.
Warner.....vs. Cherry & Shank.
O'Hara.....vs. Kaper.
Sanger, Rockwell & Co.....vs. Reade.
Wallas & Co.....vs. Reade.

J. C. BAKEY, Prothonotary.
Nov. 16th, 1891.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing about sixty six and five-tenths acres of land, the property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold in a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE EVANS, Loretto, Pa.

December 12, 1890.

MONEY

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - DECEMBER 4, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Court next week.

—The next legal holiday is Christmas.

—Mrs. J. B. Wilber, of this place, is visiting friends in Coalport.

—Several cars were slightly damaged in a freight wreck at Cresson on Monday.

—While in attendance at court next week, drop in and pay the printer.

—Mr. F. J. Vaught, one of Altoona's popular grocers, was in town on Monday.

—Mr. Ed. Fenlon, of Leavenworth, Kan., is visiting his aunt, Miss Maggie Rhey, of this place.

—Miss Mattie Richardson, of this place, is visiting friends in Altoona and Hollidaysburg.

—The past couple of days (Wednesday and Thursday) were as balmy as the finest days of spring.

—Mr. James McCans, one of Clearfield township's oldest and best citizens, was in town on Saturday.

—Another steam shovel has been added to the working force on the railroad from Kaylor's to Cresson.

—Thirty-one residents of Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county, are under arrest for running "speak-easies."

—Dr. Harry Somerville, one of Chest Springs' enterprising citizens, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Joseph Shanks, who was accidentally shot near Chest Springs about two weeks ago, is able to be around again.

—Tax-payers should remember that there will be five per cent. added to all borough and school taxes unpaid after the 17th, inst.

—Mr. Celestine Strittmatter, of Carroll township, dropped in to see the FREEMAN on Monday and had the receipt for his paper dated 1892.

—Dr. Storns and son, of Washington, D. C. a nephew of Hon. A. A. Barker, of this place, spent a few days in town during the present week.

—Two prisoners have made their escape from the Huntingdon reformatory. A reward of twenty-five dollars is offered for their recapture.

—An old building on the farm of Mr John Cunningham was burned down on last Thursday night. Some lumber that was close by was also burned.

—One day last week Henry Sell, of Jackson township, had one of his legs broken by a cider barrel falling upon him while putting it into the cellar.

—George P Blackburn, of West Newton Westmoreland county, an ex-member of the legislature, was on Thursday arrested for issuing bogus tax receipts on election day.

—On Thanksgiving day an Italian was caught in the act of robbing the sachristy of the Catholic church at Loretto. He was brought to jail to await trial for the offence.

—The assessors in the West ward, of Ebensburg have completed the assessment for this year and the valuation foots up $95,50 about three times the valuation of former years.

—Miss Sarah McNeelis, a former teacher of this county, and sister of Hon. Ed. T. McNeelis, was married in Philadelphia on Wednesday, November 25th, to Mr. J. M. McKinley, of that city.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Phelan will dedicate the new Catholic church and bless the bell at Ehrenfeld on Sunday, the 13th inst. The Catholic societies and public in general are cordially invited to be present on the occasion.

—A wire from the Postal Telegraph Company's line in this place has been run into the shoe store of Mr. J. D. Lucas, who during the absence of the Mr. Walker, the operator, will attend to sending messages over that line.

—Harry Snyder, a twelve year old Stahlstown, Westmoreland county boy, was accidentally shot by his brother while out hunting on Tuesday. The load took effect in the hip and there is very little hopes of the boy's recovery.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dufton, of this place started for Erie, Pa., on Tuesday afternoon being summoned there by a telegram announcing the dangerous illness of their daughter, who is a Sister of Mercy in a convent in that city.

—Mr. Frank McPike, a Pittsburg printer, son of Mr. H. A. McPike, formerly of this place, is lying seriously ill at his father's home in Altoona with consumption. Many friends in Ebensburg who will be sorry to hear of his illness.

—A dispatch from Philadelphia says the friends of Hon. John Dean, of Hollidaysburg, intend urging him for the nomination on the Republican ticket for Supreme Judge, to occupy the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Clark.

—Horace Larman, an Altoona man, while laboring under a temporary fit of insanity, wandered away from his home on Monday of last week, since which time nothing has been heard of him. His friends are anxious to learn of his whereabouts.

—Mr. E. C. Parrish, of this place, purchased two deer on Saturday last and shipped them to Philadelphia. They were both does, weighing 93 and 90 pounds respectively. They were shot in Blacklick township, one by G. Michaels and the other by Thomas Green.

—An exchange says that newspaper publishers should be classed among capitalists. They lend more money than anybody else. But they don't lend it on interest—simply put it out in trifling sums over the country to delinquent subscribers, many of whom never repay the principal, to say nothing of the interest.

—Mr. W. H. Lingerfelter, the efficient cashier at Ashville, in order to increase his moderately well-developed appetitite, purchased his gun on Monday and started down the railroad. When about two hundred yards below the town he saw a rabbit crossing the track. He pulled up, and brought down a buck that tipped the scales at ninety-eight pounds.

—One night last week a coke train on the Mt. Pleasant branch jumped the track at West Overton and ran through a twenty frame building, occupied by the employees of the Dexter coke works and a general store. The building was wrecked and the merchandise ruined; loss about $4,000. The clerk, who sleeps in the store, happened to be out at the time.—*Greensburg Argus.*

—Col. John C. Everhart, of Hollidaysburg, ex-postmaster of Martinsburg, ex-representative in the Pennsylvania legislature, and prominent Democratic politician of Blair county, died on Friday. Col. Everhart was registry clerk under Postmaster General Schnell, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. His son, Warren Everhart, is city editor of the Altoona *Tribune.*

—Mrs Edgar George, the wife of a farmer living in Indiana township, Westmoreland county, gave birth to four children, on Friday last week. One of the quadruplets lived but a short time; the others and the mother are doing well. Mr. George, the father, is a son of the late Peter George, of Greensburg. Mrs. George's maiden name was McMillan. Her parents reside at Mt. Pleasant.

—Miss Lou Kinkead, of Kane, Pa., is visiting relatives in Ebensburg.

—Rev. Father Kittell, of Loretto, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—Conductor James Snyder, of the branch road, is off on a vacation and is taking in the sights in Philadelphia.

—John Barron attended the sale of the effects of Isaac Fleck, an old bachelor who died near Three Springs, in Huntingdon county, one day last week and purchased an old chest for 82 cents. On taking the chest home Barron found a secret drawer in which was laid away $32 in gold coin.

—A distressing gunning accident occurred last Tuesday, near Greensburg, by which Nick, the fourteen-year-old son of Peter Clemens, will likely lose his life. He and John, a son of John R. Hayden, who resides south of the town, went hunting, and when crossing a fence, Hayden fell from the fence and the gun was discharged, the contents entering young Clemens' bowels, and inflicting injuries which are likely to prove fatal.

—A man is blind to his own interest if he opposes the adoption of any intelligent and practical system that will lead to the making and maintaining of good roads. It costs more in time and money to travel over a poor road than it does over a good one. Poor roads are the greatest drawback that any country district can have, and their improvement should always be the first sight that the people desire to be considered progressive.

—Jonathan Clayfurth, residing in Warrington township, York county, who seldom, if ever, read a newspaper. He now wishes he had. Saturday afternoon two strangers called upon him, and by rosy words soon gained his confidence. They then introduced a game whose story has been told time and again. The result is that Farmer Clayfurth is kicking himself all over his farm for not having read the papers more. If he had he would now be $1000 richer.

—On Friday of last week the Altoona daily *Times* changed hands, the proprietors, Messrs. H. A. McPike and Geo. Fresh, selling the plant to D. L. Potter, J. B. Stahl, Joseph J. Sansom and Charles A. Greer. The new firm will continue the *Times* as a Democratic paper and we hope that they will be rewarded by an abundant harvest of dollars in exchange for their efforts to educate the people of Blair county in the right direction. Our old friend McPike has accepted a position on the paper and will remain with the new firm. We wish them all luck.

—A suit has been instituted against ex-Governor Beaver, General D. H. Hastings and others, members of the National Heat and Power Company, by William McMahon, of Rahway, N. J., who is known in financial circles as following the business of "promoter." The suit is brought in Philadelphia and is brought to recover moneys claimed to have been advanced by Mr. McMahon in booming the Heat and Power company, and in renting a magnificent suite of rooms and furniture with which to set forth the great prospects of the National Heat and Power Company.

—On Monday the mangled body of a man was found along the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Sang Hollow. His head had been torn open and his legs cut off, while nearly all of the clothing was torn from his body. The presumption is that he was riding on a freight and fell off. Some letters and a book were found in his pockets, all of which bore the following address: "Martin Eichelberger, Lancaster county." It is supposed that this is his name. He was about 24 years of age. The body was taken to Johnstown.

—Since our last issue work on the grading for the new railroad has not been progressing very fast on account of the bad weather, although preparations still continue for a vigorous prosecution of the work. Many more horses, carts and men have been brought in the force of men now numbering over two hundred. The work of slashing the timber through the three-mile tract of Mr. Kinport's, above town is now in progress. A gang of Cherrytree's stalwart young lumbermen under H. C. Cooper are doing the work. It is to be hoped that the weather will become favorable to put in full time.—*Grant Record.*

—On Thanksgiving evening St. Michael's new and spacious parochial hall at Loretto was formally opened with a festival and supper. There were also music, speaking and dancing. The music was furnished by St. Michael's Temperance Band and by a splendid orchestra. Alphonsus O'Shea, a student of St. Francis' college, was the speaker of the occasion. Dancing was indulged in by the young folks until midnight, when all went home. There were more than four hundred people present. The large number of visitors was indicative of the popularity of Father Kittell with his congregation. It is also evidence of Father Kittell's energy and deep interest his congregation and friends take in all his noble enterprises.

—The humorist, Bill Nye, who has had newspaper experience, puts it thus more forcible than elegant: "A man may use a wart on the back of his neck for a collar button, ride on the back coach to save the the interest on his money until the conducto gets 'round, stop his watch at night to save the wear and tear, leave his i and t with a dot and a cross to save ink, pastures his mother's grave to save corn—but a man of this sort is a gentleman and a scholar compared with the fellow that takes a newspaper for two or three years and when asked to pay for it puts it back in the office and has it marked "refused." When a man wants his paper stopped, he ought to have the manhood to pay up and inform the editor that his paper is no longer wanted."

—Alexander Moorhead, son of Dr. W. W. Moorhead, of Greensburg, committed suicide at Homer City, Indiana county, by shooting himself in the left breast, in the region of the heart, on Friday morning. The ball, a 38-calibre, passed entirely through, missing the heart, and was taken out by the physician at the back. He and his brother Paul, who was married on Wednesday evening to Miss Mary C. St. Clair, of that place, and who left for Colorado, where his father is, for the benefit of his health, to make their future home, have always been together, never having been separated for any length of time, and it is said that he gave as his reason for the rash act, that as they had always been together, he could not bear separation from him. The cruel separation from his brother weighed heavily on his mind, and rather than live alone he concluded to end his life. He died on Saturday morning.

—The borough fathers have decided on locating the arc lights at the following named points: One at the forks of the road in the east end of town; one opposite the Congregational church; one near the residence of Samuel Ludwig on Crawford street; one near the residence of John Lloyd on Center street; one on the diamond; one on Center street near the residence of James Snyder; one on Julian street near the residence of H. A. Shoemaker; one near the Catholic church; one near the residence of C. H. Barker; one at the intersection of Julian and High streets; one in front of the council room on Sample street; one near the residence of C. R. Myers on Mary Ann street; one near the residence of John L. Stough on High street; one near the residence of Capt. Thomas Davis at the west end of town, and one on Horner street near Belmont, making in all fifteen lights. In addition to the above the county commissioners will place a lamp in front of the court house.

Old Deeds and Coins Found.

On Wednesday morning some workmen, who had torn down an old house in Lawrenceville, and had commenced digging on the site a cellar for a new one, uncovered a tin box containing papers which are said to be of considerable value, and which may lead to awarding to the rightful owners a vast tract of valuable lands in Westmoreland and Cambria counties.

The box was securely sealed and locked. The workmen opened it. In the tray of the box there were numerous old coins, a knife, and several receipts for small bills. In the bottom of the box was found a deed addressed to Thomas Penn and John Penn, Esqs., whom it styles as the Free and Absolute Proprietors and Governors in Chief of the Province of Pennsylvania, and the counties of New Castle, Kent, and Sussex upon Delaware. The deed was executed in the City of Pittsburg on February 18, 1775. The deed calls for the conveyance of certain properties situated on the east side of the Kiskiminetas river, in Armstrong county, of which Andrew Hamilton C. Curtain was the owner, but for the sum of fifteen pounds, six shillings, sterling, the lands were conveyed to one Lambert Cadwalder.

The deed further says that the said Lambert Cadwalder shall pay to the former owner of the property, during his natural life, the sum of one penny per year in good faith. The deed is signed by John Penn, at that time the Provisional Governor. The deed is written upon sheepskin, and is in an excellent state of preservation. The box, together with the deeds, were taken to the office of Alderman Leslie in Pittsburg. After reading the deeds the 'Squire gave as his opinion that it was a valuable document. In an interview, he said:

"I believe this discovery will ultimately end in a law suit which has been occupying the attention of the courts of Westmoreland and Cambria counties for many years. The tract of land upon which Conemaugh furnace was erected by the Cambria iron works has for many years been in dispute. Being very familiar with that neighborhood, I firmly believe that this deed, which has been buried so long, will reveal the proper owner of the disputed land."

In the meantime the box, together with the contents, will be kept by Judge Leslie, who will investigate the matter and endeavor to find the owner. The coins in the box date back as far as 1713, and are considerd rare relics.

Get Value for Your Money.

The Pittsburg *Weekly Post* ought to be in every family. It contains more good reading matter, news, correspondence and selected miscellaney than any other paper offered for the same money. Ninety-six columns 52 times a year for $1.25, or $1 in clubs of five or more. The *Weekly Post* will keep readers informed on the events of the day in every department of human activity, furnish a large amount of magazine reading, market, financial and commercial news, plenty of illustrations to brighten the pages, and fresh editorial comment. The *Weekly Post* is carefully prepared and cannot fail to satisfy the most exacting. The *Post* will reflect everything truthfully and brightly.

If you want to see the paper send your name and address to the *Post*, Pittsburg, and a copy will be mailed to you for the asking. Information on clubs and other subjects will be given on application. The *Weekly Post* is a first-class publication, well worth much more than the subscription price. We know a great many people who take it, and have for years, and they have only good words for its manifold excellencies. The fact is, the household that once gets accustomed to the *Post* rarely if ever discards it. It makes itself a necessity wherever it becomes a visitor. If you have never taken it give it a trial. You will get more newspaper value for your money than you ever dreamed of before.

The Favorite Fashion Journals.

These handsome fashion magazines continue to improve each month in appearance and usefulness. The object of the publishers seems to be to give American ladies real, neat, plain French styles, just as are shown in the corresponding original French editions. The pages of these journals are not filled up with any kind of cuts or fashion plates, used solely because they are cheap. Ladies purchasing the favorite fashion Journals can rest assured that they will find nothing in them except the genuine French styles. On going abroad they would also always find themselves "in the fashion" if they followed the styles as given by these journals. "La Mode de Paris" and "Album des Modes" are each 35 cents per copy or $3.50 per year. "La Mode," the family fashion journal, is 15 cents per copy, or $1.50 per year. If your news agent does not keep these new fashion journals, do not let him persuade you to continue taking any others, but get direct from. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th street, New York, the best ever published.

Confidence.

Yes, public confidence; that's the keynote of our successful advertising. The day for fooling the public is past, and we wouldn't do it if we could. Consumers are never "fooled" when they buy Klein's celebrated "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" ryes. These famous brands of absolutely pure whiskey are now known and sold everywhere, from the Atlantic to the Pacific slope. Every day swells the long list of customers. Why? Because the whiskies named stand solely on their merits. Leading physicians all over the land prescribe them - pretty conclusive evidence that the goods are just as represented—the purest and best obtainable. A poor whiskey is never cheap, but always injurious. You take no chances in ordering "Silver Age" or "Duquesne," which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Packages expressed anywhere. MAX KLEIN, No. 82 Federal street, Allegheny.

Picked and Fleeced.

On Monday a huckster who resides in the vicinity of Cherrytree, came to this city with a load of farm produce. It was almost nightfall when he had emptied his wagon, and after eating his supper, he started out to see the sights. While staring in the show windows he was accosted by a stranger, who invited him to take a walk, and, when the offer was accepted, started the ball rolling with several rounds of liquid refreshments. In due time they climbed Gospel hill and here the new friend hit the huckster in the eye, robbed him of $18 and safely made his escape. The farmer left for his home a sad but wise man.—*Altoona Times.*

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, December 2nd, 1891:

John B. Mosley and Elizabeth Ann Baldwin, Frugality.

George Henry Ling and Marshie J. F. Randolph, Johnstown.

William C. Roberts and Jane Ann Dixon, Johnstown.

Edward Peel and Sarah Moore, South Fork.

Elmer E. Garman, Ebensburg, and Lina J. Wissinger, Grant, Indiana county.

John H. Schmitt and Bertha Meser, Johnstown.

John Miller, Scooptown, and Mary Kiehell, Portage.

—A strange wild annimal, supposed to be a panther or catamount has created quite an excitement at Cameron's Bottom, Indiana county, by its appearance on the roads and its wild cries in the night.

Reade Township Items.

Stewart Kuhn, of Sterling, Ill., son of Mr. Samuel Kuhn, of this township, is visiting relatives and friends in this locality. Mr. Kuhn, we are informed, is the proprietor in his western home of a "merry-go-round" costing $2,000 and operated by steam power. He travels extensively with this instrument of pleasure, reaping large benefit from it.

Carey Van Scoyoc, who is incapacitated for teaching on account of having catarrh on his right hand, has for the past week or more been taken a forced vacation. Mr. Van Scoyoc is the teacher at Lloydsville.

Mrs. J. M. Troxell, of Clearfield, wife of ex-Treasurer Troxell, of Clearfield county, visited relatives and others in this locality last week.

Prof. F. H. Austin, of Johnstown, a phrenologist of admitted ability, lectured on Friday and Saturday evenings at the Roseland school house in this township.

Misses Esther Barr and Lottie Learn, the charming Mountain Dale school teachers, took their Thanksgiving supper at Mrs. J. S. McCartney's, at Mountain Dale. We do not wish to impute to them the reputatation of gourmands, but reports say that they left little of the gobbler for breakfast.

Mrs. John F. Hollen and M. G. Beers, both of Glasgow, were the guests of Mrs. Perry Troxell last Friday.

Some week or two since Mr. Elmer Kuhn, of near Glasgow, killed a bear at Bell's Falls, this township, weighing about 200 pounds. Elmer is becoming quite expert as a hunter and may be classed with the most succesful nimrods of this section. Woe to the bruin that comes within range of his trusty rifle.

Mr Lem Troxell, of near Roseland, is erecting a new dwelling house on his farm, known as the Noble place, and as soon as completed will occupy the same.

Jim Mays, who lives near the outskirts of Glasgow, is among the sick of this township.

J. Spence Fulton visited Coalpoart last Saturday.

We learn that Rev. M. G. Smith, the Baptist minister at Mountain Dale for the past five or six years, has resigned the pastorate at that place, and has accepted a call in Indiana county.

Weyman Brown, of Homer's, and Mary Hines, of Altoona, were united in marriage on Thursday of last week. In the evening of the same day the youth and chivalry of the Mountain village gave the newly-wedded couple a good "send-off" in the shape of an old-fashioned sernade while they were were stoppping with Mr. B. F. Myers, near that place.

Mr. Jno. A. McCartney, of Mountain Dale, the handsome and intelligent secretary of the Reade township school board, accompanied by Miss Jennie Turley, was a visitor to the Glasgow High School last Friday.

On Friday Mr. Ferdinand Cornelius, and Miss Maggie Troxell, of Roseland, were united in marriage by Howard Beers, Esq. We hope that their eventful journey on life's great ocean may be peaceful and prosperous, and the heaven of their expectations ever twinkling with the stars of hope. On Saturday morning they took their departure for Huntingdon, where they will visit Mr. Abram Cornelius, father of the bridegrom.

The grading for the extra track of the P. & N. W. R. R. has been completed. The grading yet to be done is between Glasgow and Mountain Dale. The time of the Killer & Crossin contract expired on December 1st.

The teachers of Reade township will hold an institute at Mountain Dale on Saturday.

On Thanksgiving morning Miss Blanche Cornelius, who has been staying with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Beers, of Glasgow, took her departure for her home near Huntingdon where she will attend the funeral of her brother. X.

Communication.

CHEST SPRINGS, Pa., Dec. 1, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—After the failure of the officers from the county seat to arrest the young women in Clearfield township last week, a new warrant was issued and placed in the hands of the constable of Ashville borough, who, along with a citizen from that place and four more from Chest Springs, all being well equipped with revolvers, handcuffs, nippers, etc., started out on the perilous undertaking of capturing the two nervy young girls dead or alive. When they arrived at their house they found the doors all locked and the blinds down, except to watch the action of the officials. They pounded on the door, but getting no response, gave up the task, and wended their way back to Chest Springs. When the assistant from Ashville was asked why he didn't break the door in, he replied that he "considered discretion the better part of valor, and never run his nose into danger."

In the meanwhile excitement ran high in Ashville and Chest Springs, betting being two to one in favor of the girls, and considerable money changed hands among the local sports. To-day the girls gave bail before 'Squire Perry for a hearing in Ebensburg on Saturday, December 5th. Y.

Local Institute.

Program for local institute to be held at Ebensburg, December 19th, 1891:

Afternoon—Recitation, Mollie Evans; How to teach penmanship, Rose Garman; Methods of teaching history, Howard Jervis; Class drill, Allie Lloyd; School discipline, Effie Myers.

Evening—Recitation, Annie Beynon; Essay, Bird Shenkle; Recitation, Agnes Myers; Query box, questions answered by Superintendent Leech; Debate, Resolved that the present course of institution is not practical, affirmative, T. L. Gibson, S. L. Reed; negative, Supt. J. W. Leech, Lester Larimer; Declamation, Leonard Jones.

Miscellaneous Notices.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them in. G. L. FREDERICKS.
oct30 Ebensburg, Pa.

FOR RENT.—The Central Hotel, formerly the A. J. Christy hotel, Loretto, Pa. Address M. F. M'DONALD, Agent,
Nov. 27. Loretto, Pa.

STRICTLY No. 1 Road Carts for $10.00 at Dutton & Son's.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $5.00 at Duttons'.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of Thomas W. Adams.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas Adams, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to JOHN BARNETT,
AMANDA ADAMS,
Executors of Thomas W. Adams, deceased.
Allegheny Twp., Dec. 4, 1891.

NONE BETTER IF ANY SO GOOD.
Life Insurance Agents can sell more insurance for the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Boston, Mass., than for any other company doing business in this state. Good agents can secure the best of contracts. Address
W. S STIMMEL,
Gen. Agent for Western Penna., Pittsburg, Pa.
Annual Dividends. Cash Values.
Organized in 1862. dec4.3t

STRAY COW.
Came to the premises of the subscriber in Allegheny township on or about the 1st of November, 1891, one small red cow, about six years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law,
T. L. PARRISH.
Dec. 4th, 1891.

ANNUAL ELECTION NOTICE.
The annual election of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county will be held at the office of the secretary in Ebensburg, on Monday, January 11, 1892, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.
T. W. DICK,
Dec. 11th, 1891-3t. Secretary.

A GREAT AND GROWING ESTABLISHMENT.—It is now a little more than a year since the firm of Baltzell & Rouss was dissolved, the Messrs. Baltzell retaining possession of the business.

Since that day steady progress has been made, until now they are in possession of the largest retail and wholesale business between Pittsburg and Philadelphia, and which is constantly branching out and increasing.

Leaving all competitors behind, this fall another story was added and filled to overflowing with a full line of China in all makes, Queensware, Japanese ware Glassware, Hardware, Wooden and Willow ware, Iron Stove ware and a general line of Household Goods, Dolls and Toys, and beautifully arranged and lighted. The store is as wide as three ordinary buildings, five stories high and runs back to the alley, and wide as it is, is literally packed with every conceivable kind of goods from the best manufacturers and all at the lowest prices There is nothing to wear, or to use in a house except furniture and stoves that cannot be found there, even Drugs, Perfumes, Shoes, Jewelry, Stationery, and myriads of other things, not forgetting the most elegant and complete Millinery Parlors the country affords. The advantages of such a store, to any one going there from the country, cannot be expressed. NEXT WEEK we shall have something to say about holiday and other goods and price lists.

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh street, Altoona, Pa.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and will be confirmed by said court on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1891, unless cause be shown to the contrary:
First and partial account of Ed T. McNeelis, assignee of William A. Lantry.
First and final account of Joseph Kuntz, assignee of David Teeter et ux.
J. C. DARBY,
Ebensburg, Pa., Nov. 13, 1891. Prothonotary.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Jacob Maure.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Maure, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same, will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement to P. A. SYBERT,
Executor of Jacob Maure, deceased.
Gallitzin, Pa., Nov. 5, 1891. 11 13-6t.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

Wonderful! Startling!

GENUINE Bargain -:- Sale!

--AT-- SIMONS' BIG STORE!

NOW

Is the time when you have to buy and the time when you have to buy cheap. We will assist you and can assure you that ONE DOLLAR spent in our store will go as far as ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF elsewhere. To be convinced see prices:

Grocery Department.

25 lbs. brown sugar, $1; 23 lbs. soft white sugar, $1; 21 lbs. granulated sugar, $1; Dilworth coffee, 22c.; Arbuckle coffee, 22c.; good green coffee, 19c. All other groceries sold in proportion.

In Meats,

we can not be undersold. Good shoulder, 8c. per lb.; prime ham, 12c. per lb.; clear sides, 11c per lb; fine Bologna, 7c. per lb; Ohio cream cheese, 13c; good Swiss cheese, 18c.

Flour

in ten different brands. Vienna flour, the best in the land, $1.50 per sack.

Ladies' Coats.

Fine all wool Reefers, $3; Jersey Coats, $3; Fur Trimmed Reefers, $5. Beautiful line to select from. See them!

Clothing Department.

Men's all wool good dress suits, all colors, $7; Men's fine worsted suits, blue or black, $10. Our line of Overcoats is larger than ever and at prices to suit you!

Dry Goods.

There was a time when ladies of our town, in need of a new dress, had to go to large places to make the selection. Those days are past. Our line of Dress Goods is as perfect and complete as is seen anywhere.

Furniture.

Right with us is the place to come for your Furniture. It is not the prices alone that bring us the trade. No! Our reputation is established for handling the most stylish and durable Furniture in town.

We have been with you many years and always tried to sell you goods cheap, very cheap. Really, quick sales and small profits have brought us the large trade we now enjoy, and we will always treat our patrons so that they will feel satisfied to come again.

SIMON - & - CO.,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,
GALLITZIN, PENN'A.

ON AND AFTER
January 1st, 1892,
WE WILL DO
A Strictly Cash Business.

We have now a complete stock of Dress Goods Millinery, Coats, Underwear, Gossamers, and Table Linen. Also, a new lot of Fur by the yard, Muffs, Fur Capes, Pictures Fine Towels, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs. Call and examine them.

Mrs. R. E. JONES.

You pay us a visit.
The visit will pay you.

The PEOPLE'S STORE,
Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG.

OUR : MAIL : ORDER : DEPARTMENT.

SEND FOR SAMPLES
—OF—
WOOL AND SILK DRESS GOODS!

WOOLEN GOODS.
All the new colors and combinatons in cashmeres, henriettas, vincunas, broadcloths, French plaids, German suitings, English suitings, etc.

SILKS.
An immense stock of all colors and black, in armures, failles grosgrains, regence, rhadames, peau de soies, duchesse, etc.

The Largest and Cheapest
CLOAK :-: DEPARTMENT
In Western Pennsylvania. Come in and See it.
CAMPBELL & DICK,
83, 85, 87 and 89 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURG.

You pay us a visit.
The visit will pay you.

SALESMEN WANTED.
Local or Traveling.
To sell Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed.
CHASE BROTHERS CO.,
oc9.2m Rochester, N. Y.

ESTRAY.
Came to the residence of the undersigned in Allegheny township on or about the 1st day of June, 1891, one heifer, brown back and sides, white belly and four white feet. Supposed to be rising two years old. J. H. IVORY
Oct. 23-3t. Allegheny township

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales; SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

THOSE OVERCOATS!

They are Beauties.
Have you seen them?
They are in our store.
Come and look at them.
And you can look at something else at the same time.

Our - Stylish - Suits!

And our nobby Winter Caps,
Ulsters, Reefers, Shirts,
Pants, Stockings, Mittens,
Gloves, Ties, Collars, Cuffs,
and Underwear.
Try our new Oil Coats.

J. B. WILBER,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Iron City College.
N. W. CORNER PENN AVENUE AND SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA
TWENTY-THREE THOUSAND GRADUATES.
The largest and most progressive Business College in the United States. Send for new illustrated catalogue giving full particulars, mailed free. Address,
dec4.5t J. C. SMITH'S SON.

GUNS!
REVOLVERS, POWDER,
SHOT, SHELLS, WADS,
Fishing Tackle, and all Kinds of Sporting Goods.
J. M. WATSON,
1113 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.
oct2.3m.

Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE!
A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a
FRAME HOUSE
and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

BURNED AS A WITCH.

Rebecca Nurse the First Victim of the Delusion.

The Final Resting-Place at Salem of an Early American Martyr—First Acquitted, Then Condemned and Dragged in a Cart to Execution.

It was in September, 1890, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press, that I paid a visit to Salem, Mass., the scene of the witchcraft panic of 1692, which for the fervor and relentlessness of its persecutions exceeded any like delusion that ever disgraced the civilized world. I had read Upton's history of witchcraft, and filled with weird fancies of that bygone age I found it hard to realize when I alighted from the train and walked about the busy street of this now thriving town that I was on the scene of those terrible tragedies of that summer time of long ago when Salem was a little village with commonplace log houses scattered far apart on wide grass-grown streets.

Through the town and out upon the country road I took my way. Every hill stood arrayed in garments of russet and gold; across the valleys the sun beams chased the shadows; bird music filled the air; there was a sigh of contentment in the rustle of the wind among the ripe leaves; all nature seemed to unite in a song of thanksgiving that the spiritual nightmare of two hundred years ago had been swept away, never to return.

Presently I came upon a tiny burial place, a roadside spot, shaded by pine and cedar, and set between two billowy fields. It is the final resting-place of Rebecca Nurse, the first victim of the witchcraft delusion.

Rebecca Nurse, "accused of practicing the black art of witchcraft," was in the first instance acquitted by the jury, but afterward the same jury, induced by the disapprobation of the assembled multitude and the rebuke of the judges, reconsidered their verdict and condemned her. In the afternoon of the same day the poor old woman was carried in chains to the meeting house, and there, in the presence of a vast crowd, Rev. Mr. Noyes proclaimed her expulsion from the church, pronounced the sentence of eternal death upon her, formally delivered her over to Satan, and consigned her to the flames of hell. Next day, heavily loaded with chains, she was dragged in a cart to Gallow Hill, and, upon her still refusing to confess herself a witch and in league with Satan, was executed and thrown in a trench beneath the gibbet.

From the accursed ditch she was stolen in the night by her stalwart son and son-in-law, and though it was never known exactly where the saint by victim was laid, it has always been vivid tradition in her family that she rested somewhere in the little burial ground among her kindred. In the center of this graveyard there is a simple monument of white marble. It was erected by an association of women call the "Rebecca Nurse association" to commemorate the heroic conduct and sublime courage of the Christian martyr who refused to save her life, as many did, by confessing herself a witch, and it is visited yearly by thousands of people who have been touched by her heroic fortitude.

On the monument is carved the inscription:

Rebecca Nurse, Yarmouth, Eng., 1621; Salem, Mass., 1692.

O, Christian martyr, who for truth could die
When all around thee owned the bishop's lie!
The world is proud to own your glorious sway,
Is breathing freer for thy noble today.

MORMONS IN MEXICO.

A New Utah Blossoming Out in the State of Chihuahua.

"The Mormons, now that they have been compelled to behave themselves in Utah, are rapidly settling in the province of Chihuahua, Mexico," said E. E. Smith, of the City of Mexico, to a New York Telegram man. "Hundreds of industrious Mormons have purchased lands there, especially in the valley of the Corralites, which is a great bed of alluvial deposit, extremely fertile and easily cultivated. The valley is nearly level, sloping just enough to give good drainage. The Mormons have neat and comfortable adobe houses and windmills for raising water both for consumption and irrigation. They have built themselves barns and their vineyards and orchards are coming rapidly into bearing.

"I was surprised when I visited there recently at the way the newcomers have changed barren, treeless plains, covered with the tiresome mesquite bush, into comfortable farms. The altitude of the valley ranges from three thousand to six thousand feet above sea level, with a magnificent climate, never too hot and never cold. Vegetables do remarkably well. All the fruits of the lower temperate zone are produced in abundance and of great size and splendid flavor. They sell most of their truck and fruit in the neighboring mining camps, and with the completion of the North Mexican Pacific railway from the United States they will have the advantages of an unlimited market. Between ourselves I think they are going to give Mexico just as much trouble as they have made for Uncle Sam; but the Mexican officials will not see it, for they have already been 'seen.'"

CURIOUS BUFFALOES.

One Species That Emits a Pleasant Odor —The Gentle Yak.

The buffalo is evidently a wholesouled creature, for many hunters have seen the common domesticated calves of the frontier farms standing patiently waiting for a buffalo to dig a place in the snow and when he had accomplished this task the calves would eat the grass fearlessly, sharing, as by right, the fruits of their huge companion's toil. Hunters have often been saved by buffaloes from a terrible death from thirst, says the Illustrated American. The buffalo, like the camel and the elephant, has the power of taking a large amount of water into his body, and depositing it in the reticulum, or cells of the honeycomb department of the stomach, until needed. The hunters, therefore, when their vessels are empty, and they see no sign of a stream within a day's travel, promptly slay the first buffalo that comes in view, for the sake of the water which they know will be found in the usual situation. The bonasus, or zubr buffalo, found in the Russian forest of Bialowiliza, has a very peculiar trait. It gives forth a powerful and very pleasant odor, which partakes equally of musk and violet. This really delicious perfume is found to penetrate the whole of the body, to a certain extent, but it is exhaled most powerfully from the skin and hair which cover the upper part of the forehead. The zubr in appearance is very much like our American buffalo, but the hair on the head and shoulders is more tightly curled and not so rough or long. To preserve this really magnificent animal in perfection it is protected by the most rigid forest laws.

The yak, a curious species of buffalo, which is found in western Thibet, has certainly the long mane reaching to the ground, but the thanks are covered with long, silky masses. The hair of the tail is white, and the Chinese take these tails to dye red and blue, and then make tassels of them. When domesticated it needs very little care, foraging for itself and coming to be milked when called by the milkmaids, as a pet cow might do.

Making Glad the Waste (Waist) Places.

"That's what I call making glad the waist places," said Smithson, as he put his arm around a lady's waist. But Lilly won't care much for this show of affection if Smithson doesn't get rid of that disagreeable catarrh of his. Won't somebody tell him that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure him.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, as thousands can testify. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic.

In perfect faith, the makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy—the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., offer to pay $500 to any one suffering from Chronic Catarrh in the Head whom they cannot cure.

Now, if the conditions were reversed—if they asked you to pay $500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are reputable men, with years of honorable dealing; thousands of dollars and a great name back of them.

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 14. Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Day Exp.	11 04 a m
Western Exp.	4 45 a m	Mail	9 28 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp.	1 00 p m
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Mail Exp.	4 57 p m
Mail	4 26 p m	Phila Exp.	8 16 p m
Fast Line	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp.	10 17 p m
Way Pass.	2 06 p m	Fast Line	11 22 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Ebensburg		7 30	10 25	3 35
Bradley	3.9	7 40	10 31	3 44
Kaylor	4.8	7 46	10 35	3 50
Nant	6.1	7 51	10 58	3 55
Munster	7.5	7 56	10 41	4 00
Lucket	9.6	8 03	10 45	4 08
Cresson	11 3	8 10	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Cresson		9 45	11 10	5 05
Lucket	1.7	9 50	11 20	5 15
Munster	3 8	9 55	11 25	5 22
Nant	5.3	9 59	11 35	5 28
Kaylor	6.5	10 02	11 47	5 33
Bradley	8.3	10 07	11 47	5 42
Ebensburg	11.2	10 15	12 01	5 56

Bradley, Nant and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

NATURE'S REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inability, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless in every condition of the system.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the

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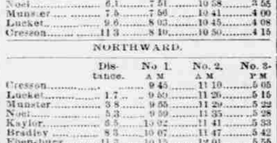
1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1892.



Send stamp for Price List.

Rifles, Nets, Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, choke-bored, $9 to $30; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $3 to $; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $2.50 to $60; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $25; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $8; Revolvers, $1 to 20; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $5.50 to $16. Cartridges, Shells, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Primers. Send Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address Great Western Gun Works, 706 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa. ap18.3m.

IN A CANDY FACTORY.

How Many of the Toothsome Morsels Are Made.

A reporter visited one of our large candy factories recently, says the Chicago News, to see how the luscious bon bons are made.

He found that in the manufacture of the best candies sugar is used only as a basis just as flour is the basis of all cake. While we pay forty cents a pound for fruit cake, we know that flour is cheap and that it is the other ingredients and the labor that make the cake expensive and delicious. It is the same way with the candy. The ingredients used are sugar as a foundation mixed with powdered nuts, fruit, jellies, jams and often chocolate to give the candy its delicious flavor. The best confectioners use no flavoring extracts with the exception of vanilla.

Caramels, that delight of every woman's palate, were being made in huge kettles, sugar, chocolate and cream being the ingredients. Men were doing the cooking and constantly stirring the brown mass in the kettles until it was done. Then it was poured out on long marble tables, and when cool enough cut with a big roller armed with circular blades. Then a little boy and girl deftly wrapped each caramel in oiled paper and the caramel was ready for an epicure. On other long marble tables men were creaming, working, pulling and pouring into molds the various candies. Little heart-shaped and various other shaped molds were lined with starch (just as molds for iron are lined with sand) before the candy was poured into them.

The girls in the factory were kneading big batches of delicious nougat as they would dough, while others picked up some of a delicate green confection and rolled it with little paddles into dainty round mouthfuls. There were candies flavored with nuts and fruit and of a delicate pink color and others of a pretty shade of lilac. Some of the workers were making candy with apricot jelly for the principal ingredient, and the pieces when done were piled up in pyramids, to be taken downstairs and sold.

The busy workers were all scrupulously clean. They are required to be. A great amount of hand labor is required to make candy, the cost for work alone often being as high as ten cents a pound.

The sale of chocolate candies has increased fifty per cent. in the last eight years, for people are beginning to find them as wholesome as delicious. In the cheap factories most of the goods are sold to the hundreds of little retail candy stores all over town and to the cheap dry goods stores and little groceries. This candy is largely adulterated with terra alba (white clay), a process which is forbidden by law, but is nevertheless indulged in. Glucose is also used, but this is harmless. Well-to-do people will often buy this highly-colored, cheap, adulterated grade of candy for their children, who do not know the difference and for whom the parents seem to think the worst candy good enough.

EXPENSIVE HEATHEN.

It Costs About Six Million Dollars Apiece to Convert Them.

Once upon a time—last year we believe it was—a religious convention was held at Saratoga, says Texas Siftings. Among the delegates was a brother who, besides being skillful in prayer, was not uninformed about mathematics. He had learned to cipher—not only to sigh for mansions beyond the skies, but to cipher out with a lead pencil how much things cost. He was, moreover, exceedingly fluent of speech. During the discussion about foreign missions he got up and spoke right out in meeting. He said excitedly that he had ciphered it out, and it cost six million dollars in hard cash for every cursed heathen that was converted. Then suddenly remembering where he was and whom addressing, he revised his remarks to read "every blessed heathen," whereupon the ecumenical conference drew a long breath and felt very much relieved, although some of the members have not yet quit giggling whenever the subject of the heathen question is brought up. Six millions for one heathen does seem to be a little steep, even to a journalist who is accustomed to deal with large sums. There are a great many good people who would rather take the six million dollars themselves, put it where it would do the most good, and then allow Satan to carry off that black "cuss." St. Paul in one of his literary efforts to the Romans says: "Ye were bought with a great price," but it would have made his eyes protrude like the optics of a sand crab to learn that it would cost six millions to loosen the grip of Satan on an ordinary Feejee islander. For the price paid for one unsavory South Sea islander a great deal of good might be accomplished right here at home, and much real suffering be relieved. We do not think that the white heathen should be ignored merely because he is white and lives in this country.

A CURIOUS SECT.

Strange Beliefs of Certain Inhabitants of Asiatic Turkey.

The Levant Herald states that the official paper of Bassorah gives some particulars on the subject of the tribe of Saibi, established in that province of Asiatic Turkey. "The Saibis," it says, "are monotheists; their faith is that of Yahya (St. John) and they believe in all the prophets, who, according to them, have come into this world each for his own chosen people. The Saibis make their devotions at morn and even, kneeling on the ground. On Sundays and at Bairam the number of prescribed prayers is eight; these the devotees make turning their faces to the north. Their books are written in the Syrian dialect. They fast only during the first ten days of Ramazan, from the appearance of the moon to the setting of the sun. In the way of meat they only eat mutton, which must be previously washed in the river. The flesh of all other animals, including birds, is not touched by them. They also always avoid eating food prepared by persons not belonging to their sect. When by any fortuitous circumstance they consider themselves soiled they wash themselves in the river. The women, too, purify themselves in the waters of the river, and there, also, the marriage ceremony is celebrated. The Saibis declare that after death the soul lives and will be rewarded and punished according to its deserts. Sunday is a day of rest among them. It is their habit to allow their beard and whiskers to grow. A Saibi can, if he so wishes, marry four women, but not more, and divorce is also a recognized institution among them. Cousins may marry each other. On Sundays at Bairam and on returning from a journey it is customary upon the Saibis to take a plunge into the river after saying the prescribed prayers."

Cheap Electricity.

Dover, N. H., is one of the few towns in the country that operates its electric street railway system without the aid of a steam engine. The Salmon Falls river, which flows near the town, turns a five hundred horse-power water wheel, which supplies power for the dynamos that operate the street line, the electric lights in the place and electricity for several neighboring towns as well. There seems to be no difficulty in obtaining a sufficient amount of power at all seasons of the year.

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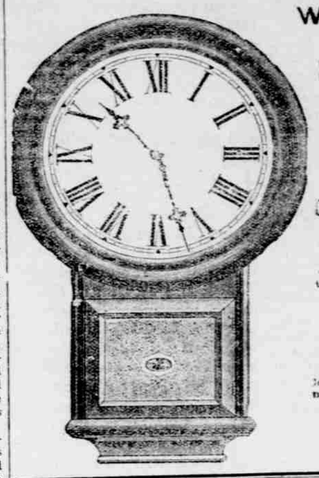

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LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

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Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

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We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Ely's Cream Balm

THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

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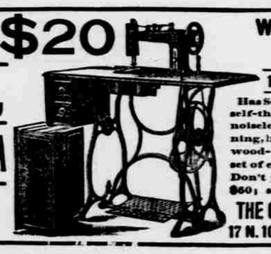
ONLY $20

HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and lightest-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.

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The Cambria Freeman,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

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ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.

50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

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Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

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A TERRIBLE FATE.

An Innocent Man in Prison for Four Years.

Armed with a pardon signed by the governor, James Henderson walked forth from the prison doors of San Quentin the other day a free man. For over four years he had worn a felon's garb for a crime of which he was innocent. Henderson appeared at the office of the property clerk at the old city hall in quest of articles and some money that had been taken from him at the time of his arrest.

To a San Francisco Chronicle reporter he said: "Nearly five years ago I left my wife and two small children in Virginia, Nev., to come to San Francisco on a business trip. Upon arrival here I registered at the Russ house. I imbibed rather freely and during the evening got into some trouble with one of my friends. After the trouble I left the bar-room, my friends taking me as far as my hotel door. That night my friend was knocked down, robbed and beaten nearly to death. The next morning I was arrested and accused of robbery and assault with intent to murder. I protested my innocence, but without avail. I was brought to trial, convicted and sentenced to five years' hard labor. When I was arrested I thought of the disgrace that would fall upon my wife and children, so I gave a fictitious name and concealed my identity by saying I had no home.

"The rigor and humiliation of prison life have told upon me and I am now a physical wreck, nearly dead with consumption, which has prevented me doing any labor for the past year. Strange as it may seem a month ago the man who consigned me to a felon's cell died at San Diego, but before his death made a full confession, giving the name of his assailant and the details of the robbery, which was committed by his own brother. This statement was sent to the governor, who on investigation granted me a pardon.

"When my pardon arrived I was in the prison hospital. My condition you can see. My brother arrived this morning and to-night we start for home. Since my imprisonment both my children have died, one of them having ended its days in the poorhouse. The other died from want. My wife was forced to sell her home to secure the necessaries of life for herself and little ones."

As the clerk called Henderson's name he received a small purse containing a few dollars and his bank book for several hundred. The feeble and infirm man was assisted outside, where he sat until his brother returned for him, and, placing him in a hack, drove to the ferry.

DEATH OF A MISER PRINCE.

Nicolai Jussupoff, His Vast Wealth and His Beggarly Ways.

Prince Nicolai Jussupoff, who died recently in St. Petersburg, was as eccentric and miserly as any nobleman in history. He was the last of a fine family from the region of the Don. His grandfather was an intimate friend of Voltaire, Diderot and d'Alembert, and by his passion for art he filled a private museum with copies of the old masters. Nicolai Jussupoff had greater wealth than his grandfather and the same taste for literature and art, but he satisfied them only at the expense of others, and in his wanderings through Europe he confined his visits to art galleries and curio museums to the free or half-price days.

The prince's attire was always poor, even to the extreme of raggedness. One day at Baden-Baden the Empress Augusta met in the park a bent old man in tattered and greasy garments. She drew a five-dollar gold piece from her pocket and reached it under his bowed face. The old man raised his face with a grim smile and the empress was abashed to find herself face to face with Prince Jussupoff.

Despite his parsimony Prince Jussupoff was long master of ceremonies at St. Petersburg court. When visited by the members of the imperial family in his splendid palace he laid before them entertainments of classical magnificence, but the minute the doors closed behind them he hurried from room to room extinguishing the lights and admonishing everybody in the house that he was on the verge of bankruptcy.

The one person whom the eccentric old man loved was his only child—a girl of remarkable beauty and mind. For her sake St. Petersburg society always treated him with indulgence. She was expected some time ago to marry Alexander, of Battenberg, but the czar disapproved of the union. When she became the countess of Sumarokon-Elston European dailies spoke of her as the richest heiress on the continent. The vast estates of her father are hers, and his title will be borne by her husband.

PORT WINE FROM OPORTO.

It Is Now a Drink for the Middle and Working Classes.

High-priced port wine as a luxury for the rich, we are assured by Consul Crauford in the Fortnightly, is very nearly a thing of the past, says the London News. Port has become essentially the drink of the middle and working classes in Portugal, and is and must be a low-priced wine. We pay, it seems, for the name of the thing. A certain prestige, says Mr. Crauford, is attached by traders at home to wine actually brought from Oporto and therefore fondly supposed by them to be the genuine product of vines grown in the neighborhood of that city. The money value of this prestige is about three pounds sterling per pipe.

When this prejudice is overcome there is every reason why good port wine should be made, as port wine is made now, from wine grown in various parts of Portugal or even of Spain, Italy or Greece; that it should be brought in its "young" condition to England, blended and matured in English warehouses, fortified in bond by untaxed English spirit, and sold more cheaply than it can now be sold, to the great advantage of the consumer, and of a crowd of English coopers, carriers, warehousemen and workingmen of every class. "At present the 'young wine' is brought into store at Oporto, blended, alcoholized, 'turned over,' matured and 'lotted,' and in due course shipped into Great Britain.

"The Portuguese have at all times cast jealous eyes on these various processes of vinification carried on by Englishmen abroad for the benefit of Englishmen at home. Imbued with the singular notion that to the Briton port wine is a necessity of existence, they have seen their way safely to monopolies, restrictions, exactions and all the delays and complications of officialdom that are dear to all classes of Portuguese. For years a stringent and oppressive monopoly hampered the trade and enabled the natives to take heavy toll of the wine on its road to England." Mr. Crauford explains that competition from abroad ended the monopoly, and trade was nearly freed; but now that Portuguese jealousy and ill will run somewhat strongly against Great Britain he apprehends further hindrances, but sees no reason, except prejudice in favor of Oporto wine, above referred to, why London or Liverpool should not become, instead of Oporto, the emporium of port wine.

—A grocer by weighing his sheets of fly paper before he spread them out, and again after they were well covered with flies, has computed that 141,120 flies weighed exactly two pounds and twelve ounces.

Do You Chew? Then get the BEST which is FINZER'S OLD HONESTY

Genuine has a RED H tin tag on every plug.

OLD HONESTY is acknowledged to be the purest and most lasting piece of Standard Chewing Tobacco on the market. Trying it is a better test than any talk about it. Give it a fair trial. Your dealer has it.

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PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

Cheaper than Wood.

The above illustration Picket Fence with gate. This is not a drawing, but is made of No. 9 or 10 Wire Pickets. Write without for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Posts and Height Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Fencing, Cresting, Cable Fencing, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

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Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

Is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites are their recognized agents in the cure of Consumption. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion is a perfect remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds. Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other

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TRY THE FREEMAN.

Many little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Aunt Fuge, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bond, Toledo, Ohio, are out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $100.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. Write us and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. No money for workers. Failure unknown among them. Now is your time. Reader, if you want NEW and honorable business, write us for full particulars. Somewhat mixed.

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METALS OF THE ANCIENTS

What They Knew About Them and How They Were Used.

Great Accumulations of Gold—How They Came to Be Made—The Yellow Metal Only Employed for Ornament—Diamonds Unknown in Money.

"It seems probable that the diamond was not known in the time of the Pharaohs," says Mineralogist H. L. Preston, of Rochester, to a Washington Star reporter. "The word translated 'adamant' or 'adamant' in various parts of the Bible signifies simply a very hard stone and would be equally applicable to many other gems. Diamonds were certainly known at a later period among the ancients, however, and possessed a high value chiefly because of their rarity and extreme hardness. For it is a stone of no extraordinary brilliancy of beauty until it has been cut, and the art of cutting and polishing diamonds was not discovered until 1456, A. D. The cut diamonds credited to Hindoo and Chinese artificers at a very early epoch are believed by experts to be zircons. Polished and engraved gems of other kinds were known in the time of Christ.

"The substance of the pyramids is not the compact variety of limestone from which statues and other ornaments are carved nowadays, but a coarse, friable carbonate of lime. It was mostly employed in the old days for the manufacture of receptacles for the sepulchral ingruments and perfumes. The latter are frequently mentioned in the Bible as valuable objects, but an impure carbonate of soda obtained from certain lakes in Egypt called the Lakes of Natron was used for embalming and also in the manufacture of glass.

"Of the metals known to the ancients probably gold was the best known. It is abounded in the earliest times, and many of antiquity which have long since ceased to be mentioned. From the readiness with which it can be worked in those early times one may suppose that long such peculiar ornaments of gold were collected in many cases by the authors who describe the wealth of Solomon, the statues, tablets and ornaments of gold dedicated by Semiramis and the riches of Croesus. Rameses II brought the precious metal home with them literally by wagon loads. But these great accumulations were usually the results of conquests. So it was with the enormous treasures of Babylon under Semiramis, at Jerusalem under Solomon, at Susa under Croesus, again at Babylon under Alexander and afterward at Rome while she reached the summit of her power. Inasmuch gold in those days was used mainly for the purpose of ornament it was not likely to be widely scattered through a multitude of hands.

"The first mention of gold and silver is where Abraham is described as very rich in cattle, silver and gold. Silver seems to be referred to in the Bible as generally in ancient books as commonly associated with lordly wealth. Funnily enough, the metal is not mentioned to have been used at all for many hundred years before Christ for covering artificial teeth in their places. Gold was also made of it. Pliny speaks of Hannibal having seen Agrippina, wife of the Emperor Claudius, wanted at her banquet by his side during a naval sham battle, dressed in a robe of gold, woven with a fine mixture of other material. The use of auriferous sands of rivers and alluvial plains furnished much of the gold in ancient times, mines were worked also. The Pharaohs of Egypt drew immense quantities of the yellow metal from the mines in that country.

"Many references in the Bible make it certain that silver was most frequently used every anciently. The first mention of its employment in this way is in the passage where Ephron refuses to take at four hundred shekels of silver, which are weighed out to him by Abraham. Joseph's brothers are said to have sold him for twenty pieces of silver, and they took silver with them on both occasions when they went into Egypt to buy corn. Mirrors in Pliny's time were commonly of silver, although pretty soon they had been made of a mixture of tin and copper.

"Iron has been known from a very antedating history. A sword of it has been found in the Great Pyramid, and therefore the metal must have been known in the time of Moses. The Bible mentioned that Tubal Cain was the instructor of every artificer in brass and iron. Brass was a very indefinite term among the ancients. It was generally spoken of in the Scriptures it would seem to be understood to signify the mixture of copper and zinc now called by that name. The brass tempered for edged tools or weapons of war in early times was usually a compound of copper and tin, now known as bronze. Mirrors were made of a German silver, which seems to be copper mixed with one-fifth its weight of tin. Many writers believe that the excellent brass was a natural production, and directly in the mixture used from the earliest long since exhausted.

"Lead was known to the ancients, but was regarded as of little value. It was the custom among the Romans to brews to engrave records of important events upon tablets of lead with an iron stylus. The Phœnicians seem to have been the inventors. Mercury was familiar to the ancients temporaries of Aristotle. Amalgamation was employed by the old Romans in gilding and staining black the hair, eyebrows, eyelashes and the edges of eyelids."

Divorces in France.

The Journal Officiel publishes some interesting statistics relative to the number of divorces and separations decreed in France during a period of two years and six months. The divorces granted show a little less than one year's cessation of business amount to two per cent. But when it comes a tremendous jump to two per cent., and three per cent. in the case of those who have having lasted from one to five years. The heaviest proportion of all is found for the period extending from five years to the tenth year, the number remaining being forty per cent. After that the figures drop rapidly. Only one per cent. to three per cent. of couples separate between their tenth and twentieth years of union; between twenty and thirty the proportion is only from one per cent.; and, finally, only one pair in a hundred seek to cut the knot after remaining through life together for more than thirty and under forty years. After more than forty summers of wedded happiness there is no instance of the granting of the equivalent for "a decree nisi." Incompatibility of temper is the cause of only one-fifth of the divorces granted.

Somewhat Mixed.

The famous divorce mill at Sioux Falls, S. D., had some queer cases the other day. A New York member of the divorce colony asked for a divorce from his wife, whom he married in New York in 1887. While the suit was pending the sheriff served on the applicant a copy of a summons and complaint filed in London a few weeks ago. The complaint alleges that this same person was married in England in 1886 and one child, now living, was born to the union. Two years later the husband left for the United States, and the English wife heard nothing of him for three years. She discovered his whereabouts a few weeks ago and began suit for divorce. So the case stands. The case is presented of a bigamist husband suing for divorce and being served himself sued at the same time.